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THE  
CHRISTIAN HARMONIST:



CONTAINING

A Set of Tunes adapted to all the Metres in Mr. RIPPON'S Selection of Hymns, in the Collection of Hymns by Mr. JOSHUA SMITH, and in Dr. WATTS'S Pfalms and Hymns.

TO WHICH ARE ADDED,

HYMNS ON PARTICULAR SUBJECTS,

Set throughout ;

Two ANTHEMS, and a FUNERAL DIRGE ;

WITH A

CONCISE INTRODUCTION of PRACTICAL PRINCIPLES.

The whole in a familiar Style, designed for the Use of the

Baptist Churches in the United States.

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*Selected and Compos'd by* SAMUEL HOLYOKE, A. M.

---

*PUBLISHED ACCORDING TO ACT OF CONGRESS.*

---

PRINTED BY JOSHUA CUSHING, SALEM, MASSACHUSETTS.

1804.

**District of Massachusetts, to wit :**

**BE IT REMEMBERED**, that on the twenty-fourth day of December, in the twenty-eighth year of the Independence of the United States of America, SAMUEL HOLYOKE, of the said District, hath deposited in this office the Title of a Book, the Right whereof he claims as Proprietor, in the words following, viz. “ *The Christian Harmonist: containing a set of Tunes adapted to all the Metres in Mr. Rippon’s Selection of Hymns, in the Collection of Hymns by Mr. Joshua Smith, and in Dr. Watts’s Psalms & Hymns; to which are added, Hymns on Particular Subjects, set throughout, two Anthems, and a Funeral Dirge: with a concise Introduction of Practical Principles. The whole in a familiar Style, designed for the use of the Baptist Churches in the United States. Selected and composed by SAMUEL HOLYOKE, A. M.*” In conformity to the Act of the Congress of the United States, entitled “An Act for the Encouragement of Learning, by securing the Copies of Maps, Charts and Books, to the Authors and Proprietors of such Copies, during the times therein mentioned;” and also to an Act entitled “An Act supplementary to an Act entitled An Act for the Encouragement of Learning, by securing the Copies of Maps, Charts and Books to the Authors and Proprietors of such Copies during the times therein mentioned; and extending the Benefits hercof to the Arts of Designing, Engraving and Etching Historical and other Prints.”

N. GOODALE, Clerk of the District of Massachusetts.

*A true Copy of Record.*

*Attest.* N. GOODALE, Clerk.

# INTRODUCTION.

**S**EVEN Letters are used to represent the original sounds of the octave, viz. A, B, C, D, E, F, G. When an eighth letter is used, the first is repeated.

## SCALE.

BASS.	TENOR & TREBLE.	COUNTER.	
Space above,	B Space above,	G Space above,	A
Fifth line, —	A Fifth line, —	F Fifth line, —	G
Fourth space,	G Fourth space,	E Fourth space,	F
Fourth line, — 	F Fourth line, —	D Fourth line, —	E
Third space,	E Third space,	C Third space,	D
Third line, —	D Third line, —	B Third line, — 	C
Second space,	C Second space,	A Second space,	B
Second line, —	B Second line, — 	G Second line, —	A
First space,	A First space,	F First space,	G
First line, —	G First line, —	E First line, —	F
Space below,	F Space below,	D Space below,	E

Above Mî are Faw, Sol, Law, Faw, Sol, Law; then comes Mî.  
Below Mî are Law, Sol, Faw, Law, Sol, Faw; then comes Mî.

N. B. The Semitones lie between B and C, or Mî and Faw; and between E and F, or Law and Faw.

## Transposition of the Mî.

If there be neither Flats nor sharps at the beginning of a Tune, Mî is in B.

If there be <i>one</i> Flat, Mî is in	E	If there be <i>one</i> Sharp, Mî is in	F
<i>two</i> Flats, Mî is in	A	<i>two</i> Sharps, Mî is in	C
<i>three</i> Flats, Mî is in	D	<i>three</i> Sharps, Mî is in	G
<i>four</i> Flats, Mî is in	G	<i>four</i> Sharps, Mî is in	D

## Musical Characters.

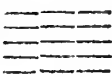







A Staff		is five lines with their spaces
A Brace		shows how many parts are sung together.
A Ledger Line		is added when notes go out of the compass of the staff.
A Flat	b	governs the Mî: when set before a note it sinks it one semitone.
A Sharp	*	governs the Mî: when set before a note it raises it one semitone.
Both Flats and Sharps, when set at the beginning, have influence through a tune, unless they are contradicted by a Natural.		
A Natural	n	restores a note, made flat or sharp, to its primitive sound.
A Repeat		shows what part of a tune is to be sung twice.
A Slur		shows how many notes are to be sung to one syllable.
Figures 1, 2,		are used when any part of a tune is repeated: the note under figure 1 is sung before, and the note under figure 2 after the repeat. If they be tied together by a slur, both are to be sung after the repeat.
Point of Addition	•	set after a note, adds half its original length.


Figure 3      fet over or under any three notes, with a slur, reduces them to the time of two notes of the same kind.


The F Cliff  is used only in Bass, being fet upon F, fourth line.


The C Cliff  is used in Counter, and is fet upon C, third line.


The G Cliff  is used in Tenor and Treble, and sometimes in Counter, and is fet upon G, second line.

Marks of Distinction " show that notes, over which they are placed, should be sung emphatically.


Choosing Notes  are placed one above another, and may be sung together.

Single Bar  divides notes into proportional parts.


Double Bar  shows the close of a strain, or the end of a line of poetry.


Close  shows the end of a tune.


### Of Notes.


A Semibreve  contains two minims, or four crotchets, &c.

A Minim  contains two crotchets, or four quavers.







A Crotchet  contains two quavers, or four femiquavers.

A Quaver  contains two femiquavers, or four demifemiquavers.

A Semiquaver  contains two demifemiquavers.

A Demifemiquaver  is the shortest note used in vocal music.


### Of Rests.


A Semibreve Rest		is equal in time to a Semibreve.
A Minim Rest		is equal to a Minim.
A Crotchet Rest		to a Crotchet.
A Quaver Rest		to a Quaver.
A Semiquaver Rest		to a Semiquaver.
A Demifemiquaver Rest		to a Demifemiquaver.

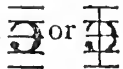

### Of Time.


There are three divisions of Time, viz. Common, Triple, and Compound.

#### Common Time.


The 1st mark  has 4 beats in a bar.


The 2d mark  has 4 beats in a bar. Some authors use it for two beats only.


The 3d mark  or  has but 2 beats in a bar.

The 4th mark  has but 2 beats in a bar.


#### Triple Time.


The 1st mark  has 3 beats in a bar.

The 2d mark  has 3 beats in a bar.

The 3d mark  has 3 beats in a bar.

#### Compound Time.

The 1st mark  has 2 beats in a bar.

The 2d mark  has 2 beats in a bar.

In time of *four* beats the motions of the hand should be thus :

- 1st, Let the ends of the fingers fall.
- 2d, Let the heel of the hand fall.
- 3d, Raise the heel of the hand.
- 4th, Raise the ends of the fingers ; which completes the bar.

In time of four beats, a Semibreve is 4 beats,  
 a Minim 2 beats,  
 a Crotchet 1 beat,  
 a Quaver half a beat.

In time of *three* beats the motions of the hand should be thus :

- 1st, Let the ends of the fingers fall.
- 2d, Let the heel of the hand fall.
- 3d, Raise the ends of the fingers ; which completes the bar.

In time of three beats, a pointed Semibreve is 3 beats,  
 a pointed Minim 3 beats,  
 a pointed Crotchet 3 beats.

In time of *two* beats the motions of the hand should be thus :

- 1st, Let the ends of the fingers fall.
- 2d, Raise the ends of the fingers ; which completes the bar.

In time of two beats, a Semibreve is 2 beats,  
 a Minim 1 beat.

In beating the time the motions of the hand should be as simple as possible.

### *Of the Modes or Keys.*

There are but *two* modes, viz. the *Major Mode*, or Sharp Key, and the *Minor Mode*, or Flat Key. If the first third be major, a tune is in the sharp key ; if the first third be minor, it is in the flat key. In other words, if a tune close upon *Faw*, it is sharp ; if upon *Law*, it is flat.

### *Of Syncopation.*

SYNCOPIATION, or driving notes through the bars, is a difficult lesson for beginners ; but as some instances occur in this book, an example may perhaps be sufficient.

Bars are often divided as in the following example :

A 2



RULE. Take the first crotchet and half the first minim for the first beat, and the second half of the minim and the last crotchet for the second beat, so that the hand shall begin to rise upon the second beat in the middle of the minim. The four crotchets in the third bar show the division of the bar into two equal parts.

A Sharp, Flat, or Natural, when placed before a note in any bar, will influence all notes upon the same line or space in that bar, unless contradicted by an opposite character. N. B. They have influence only upon the letters in the bar in which they are enclosed, but if there be a necessity for using them in a succeeding bar, they are again inserted.

When the word *Soft* is placed over a tune, the sound should be but about half as strong as common. When the word *Loud* occurs, the sound should be full, but not harsh.

N. B. A finger should always endeavour to pronounce words and syllables distinctly ; for, if he be careless in this respect, hearers can understand but a small part of what may be sung.

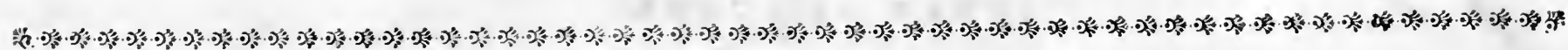
A performer ought not to sing as loud as he can bawl, because others will be disgusted, however fond he may be of his own *noise*.

In any tune, where there may be choosing notes, as in page 34, the voices ought to be divided, and part of them take the upper series of notes, and the other part the lower series.

In tunes of four parts, the Air, or leading part, lies next the Bass.

In tunes of three parts, the Air lies in the upper part.

\* \* For the convenience of Choristers the Pitch and Key of every tune is inserted over it ; for instance, page 9th, the tune of Farmingham is in the Pitch and Key of G Major, or Sharp Key ; and page 21st, the tune Lynn is in the Pitch of D Minor, or Flat Key.



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*AIR.*

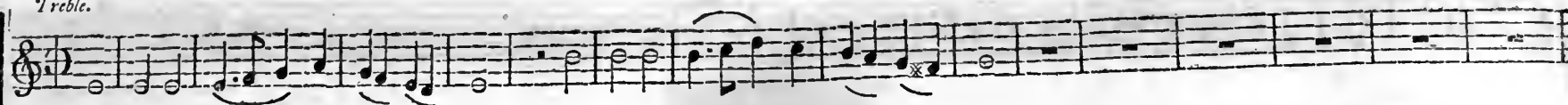
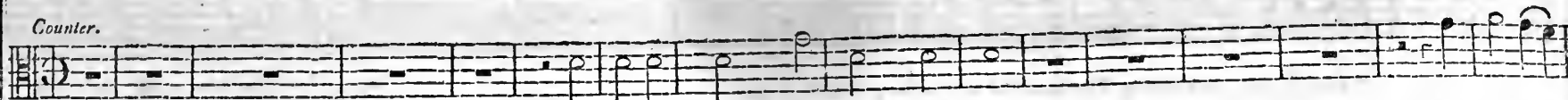
To God, the u - n - - ver - - fal King, Let all mankind their tribute bring: All that have breath your voi - - - ces raise,

In songs of never ceasing praise. All that have breath, your voices raise, In songs of never ceas - - - ing praise.

*AIR.**Soft.**Loud.*

Eternal God! Almighty Cause Of earth and seas and worlds unknown! All things are subject to thy laws, All things depend on thee alone. All things, &c.

B

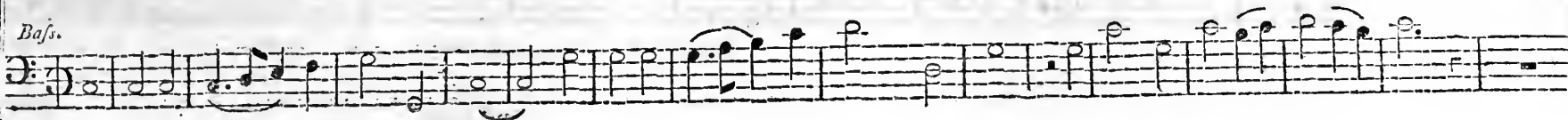
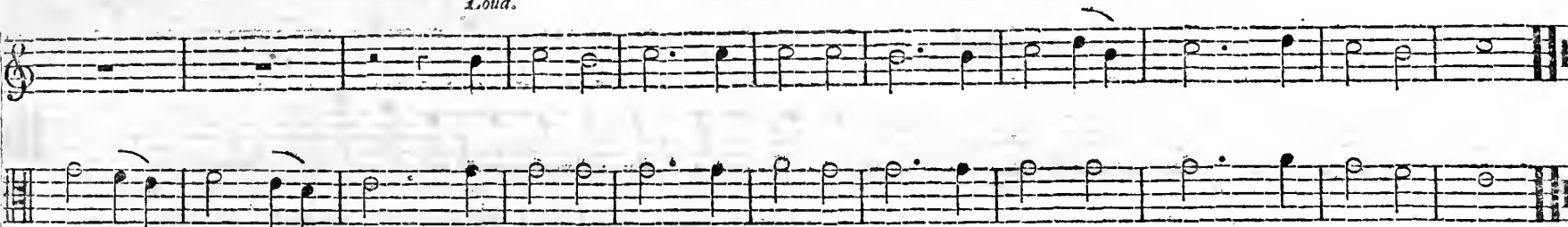
*Treble.**Counter.*

Ye fons of men, with joy re--cord The various won--ders of the Lord;

Thro' all your

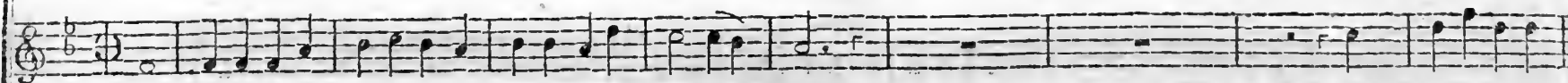
*Air.**Soft.*

And let his pow'r and goodness sound

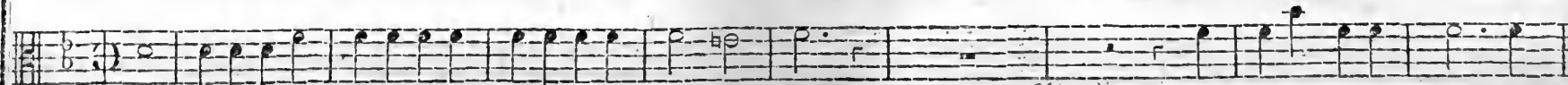
*Bass.**Loud.*

tribes, the world a---round. And let his pow'r and goodness sound Thro' all your tribes, the world a---round.



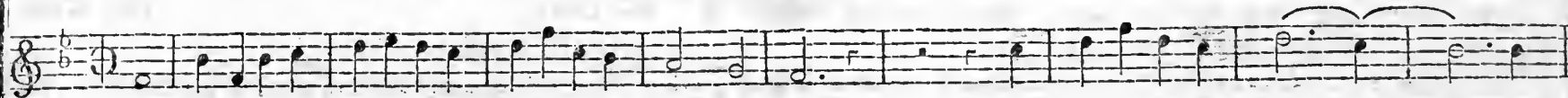


Touch'd by thy love, each



God of my life, to thee belong The thankful heart, the grateful song,

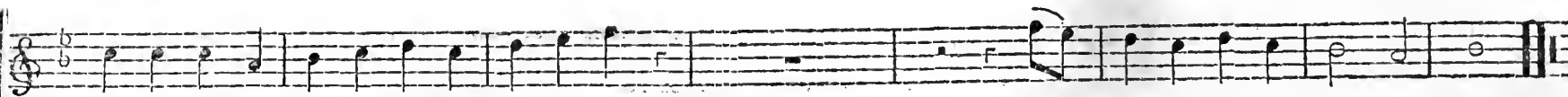
Touch'd by thy love, each tune - ful



Touch'd by thy love, each tune - - - - - ful



Touch'd by thy love, each tune - ful chord, Touch'd by thy love, each



tuneful chord Resounds the goodness of the Lord.

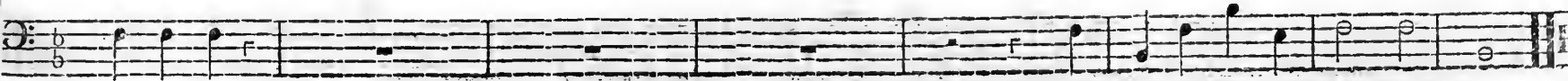


chord

Touch'd by thy love, each tuneful chord Resounds the goodness of the Lord.



chord      Re - founds the goodnefs      of      the Lord.



tuneful chord

What heav'nly man, or lovely God, Comes marching downward from the skies, Array'd in garments roll'd in blood, With joy and pi - ty in his eyes !

The musical score for Hymn 472, 'Wells', is written in F Major and common time. It consists of four staves. The first two staves are for the vocal parts, and the last two are for the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'What heav'nly man, or lovely God, Comes marching downward from the skies, Array'd in garments roll'd in blood, With joy and pi - ty in his eyes !' The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a clear cadence at the end of each line.

## No. 6.

## O L D H U N D R E D.

## Hymn 408. L.

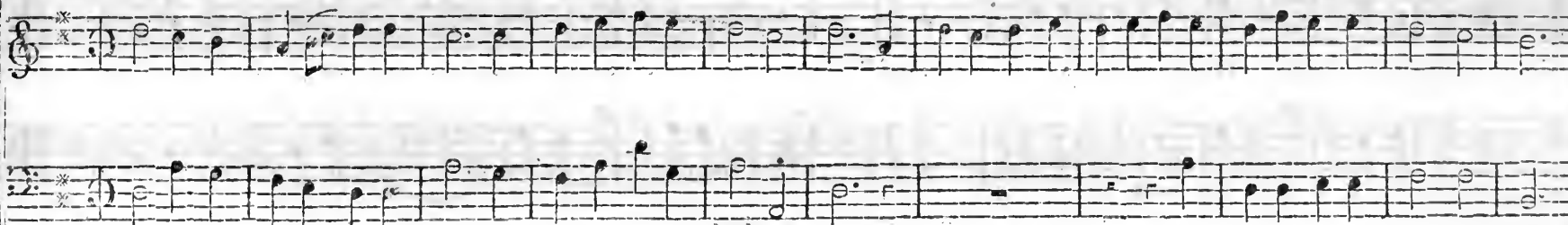
## A Major.

Our God ascends his lof - - ty throne, Array'd in ma - jefty unknown ; His lustre all the temple fills, And spreads o'er all th' ethereal hills.

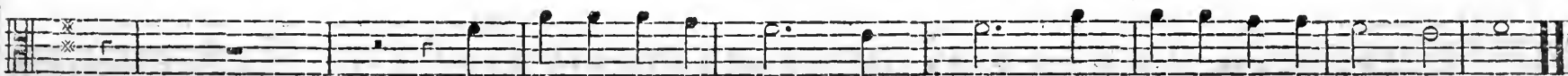
The musical score for Hymn 408, 'Old Hundred', is written in A Major and common time. It consists of four staves. The first two staves are for the vocal parts, and the last two are for the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'Our God ascends his lof - - ty throne, Array'd in ma - jefty unknown ; His lustre all the temple fills, And spreads o'er all th' ethereal hills.' The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a clear cadence at the end of each line.



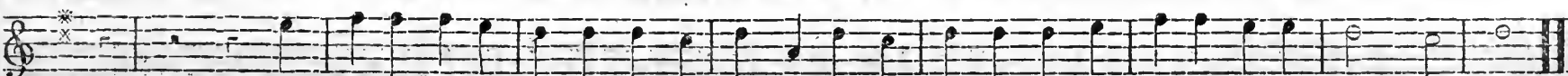
Je - sus the Lord, our souls a - dore ; A painful suff'rer now no more, High on his Father's throne he reigns O'er earth and heav'n's extensive plains.



High on his Father's throne he reigns O'er



High on his Father's throne he reigns, O'er earth and heav'n's ex - ten - - - five plains.



High on his Father's throne he reigns, High on his Father's throne he reigns O'er



High on his Father's throne he reigns, High on his Father's throne



Great God, we in thy courts appear, With humble joy and holy fear, Thy wise injunctions to o - bey ; Let saints and angels hail the day!

## No. 9.

## WINCHESTER - NEW.

## Hymn 510. L. C Major.

Great God, we sing that mighty hand By which supported all things stand. The op'ning year thy mer - cy shows ; Let mercy crown it till it close.

The op'ning year thy mercy shows ; Let

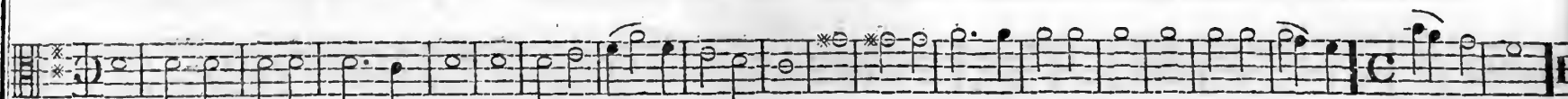
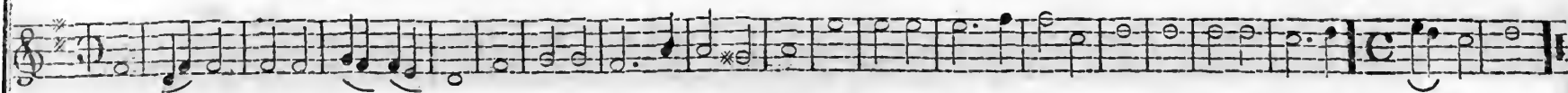
The op'ning year thy mercy shows, The op'ning year thy mercy shows ; Let

*Soft.**Increase.**Loud.*

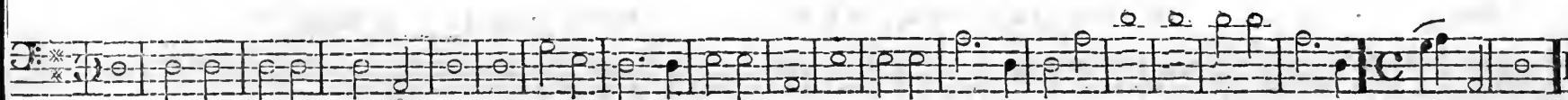
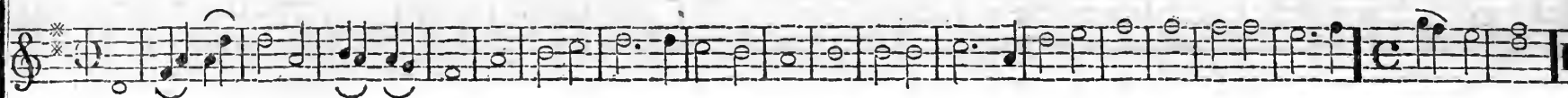
By day, by night, at home, abroad, Still we are guarded by our God, By his incessant bounty fed, By his incessant bounty fed, By his unerring counsel led.

By his incessant bounty fed, By his incessant boun - ty fed, By

By his incessant boun - ty fed, By



Look up, ye faints, direct your eyes To Him who dwells above the skies; With your glad notes his praise rehearse, Who form'd the mighty universe.

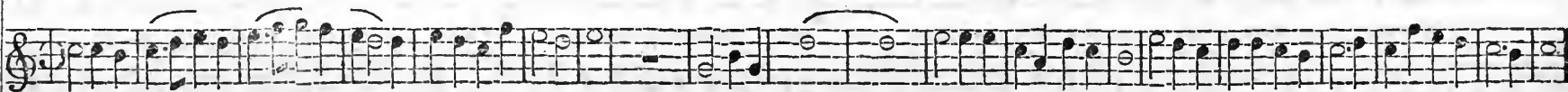


He dwells conceal'd, He dwells conceal'd in radiant flame,

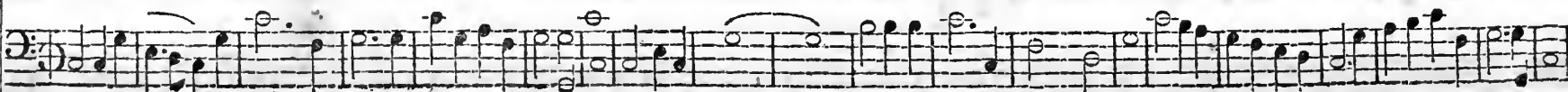


What is our God, or what his name, Nor men can learn, nor angels teach;

He dwells conceal'd in radiant flame, He dwells, &c, Where neither eyes nor tho'ts can reach.



He dwells conceal'd, He dwells conceal'd in radiant flame, He



He dwells conceal'd, He dwells conceal'd in radiant flame, He

Jesus, my love, my chief delight, For thee I long, For thee I pray, Amid the shadows of the night, Amid the business of the day.

Great God, amid the darksome night Thy glories dart up - on my fight, While, wrapt in wonder, I be - hold The silver moon, and stars of gold.



*Soft.*

Away, my unbelieving fear ; Let fear no more in me take place ; My Saviour doth not yet appear, He hides the brightness of his face :  
But shall I therefore let him

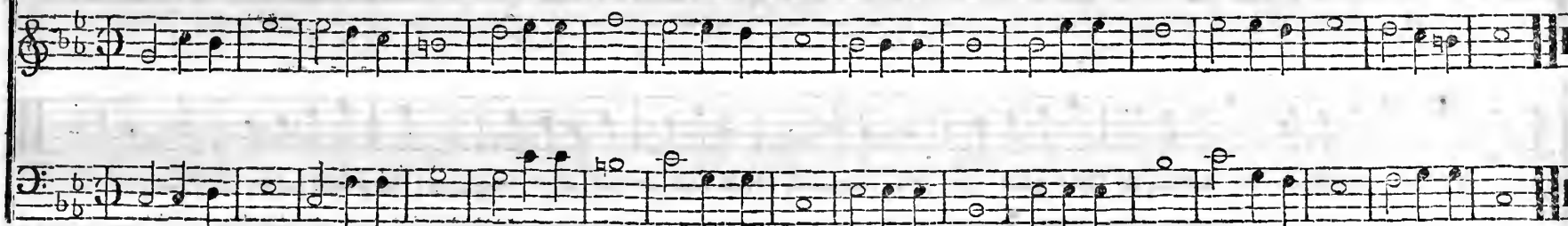
*Soft.* *Loud.*

No, in the strength of Jesus, no, I never will give up my shield. No, in the strength of Jesus, no, I never will, &c.  
go, and basely to the tempter yield ?

Ye humble souls, proclaim abroad The honours of a faithful God : How just and true are all his ways, How much above your high - est praise !



Methinks the last great day is come ; Methinks I hear the trumpet sound, That shakes the earth, rends ev'ry tomb, And wakes the pris'ners under ground.

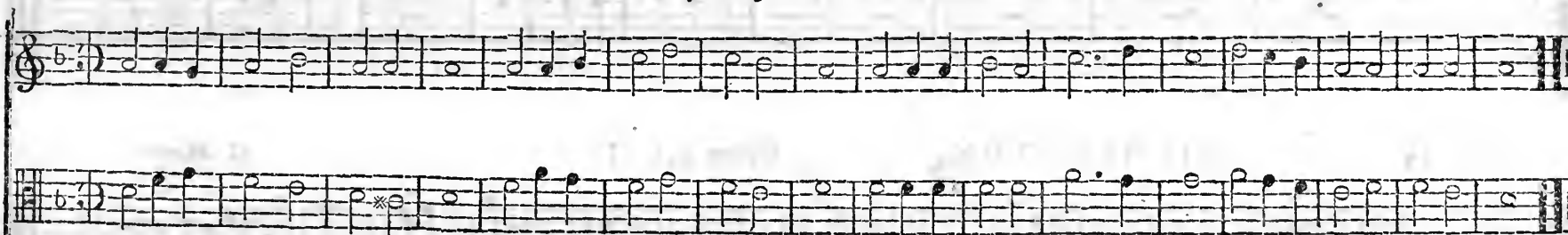


No. 17.

DUBLIN.

Hymn 581. L.

D Minor.

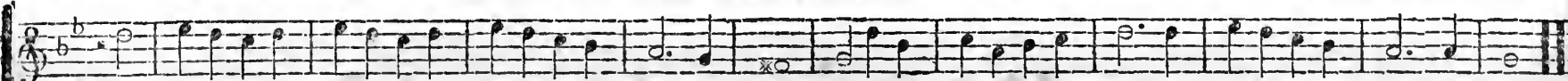


Sinner, O why so thoughtless grown, Why in such dreadful haste to die ? Daring to leap to worlds unknown, Heedless against thy God to fly ?

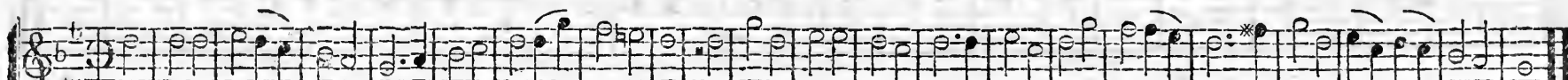
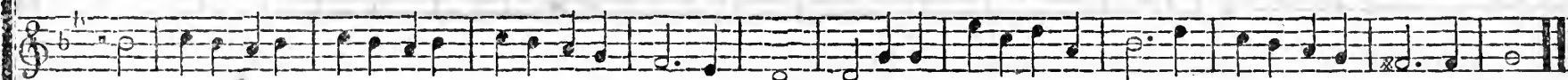




Almighty Maker of my frame, Teach me the measure of my days; Teach me to know how frail I am, And spend the remnant to thy praise.



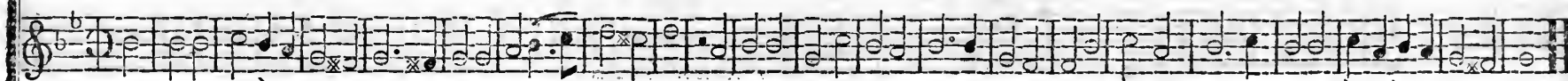
My days are shorter than a span, A little point my life appears; How frail at best is dy - ing man! How vain are all his hopes and fears!



In thee, thou all suf - ficient God,

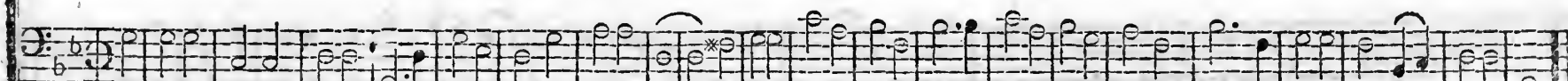
That cheer this howling waste below,

And blest the mansions of the skies.



The springs of happiness arise,

And blest the mansions of the skies.





When shall thy lovely face be seen? When shall our eyes behold our God? What lengths of distance lie between, And hills of guilt, a heavy load!

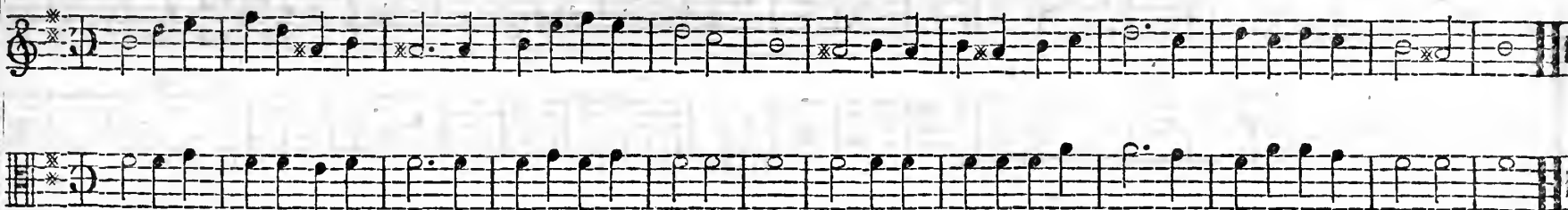


No. 21.

CHARLTON.

Hymn 440. L.

B Minor.



Thou only Sov'reign of my heart, My Refuge, my Almigh - ty Friend! And can my soul from thee depart, On whom alone my hopes depend?



*Moderate.*

Now far above these starry skies Our Jesus fills his brighter throne, In - vi - si - ble to mortal eyes, But not to hum - ble faith unknown.

Now let our faith grow strong, and rise, And view our Lord in all his love; Look back to hear his dying cries, Then mount and see his throne above.

*Soft.**Loud.*

Beneath our sins he groan'd and dy'd: See where he sits to plead our cause, By his Almighty Father's side.

See where he languish'd on the cross,



Where

What shall the dying sinner do, That seeks relief from all his wo?

Where shall the guilty

Where shall the guilty conscience find, Where

Where shall the guilty conscience find, Where shall the guilty

shall the guilt - ty con - science find Ease

con - science find Ease for the torment of the mind ! mind !

shall the guilt - ty conscience find Ease

con - science find Ease



Yet still our joy is

Je - fus, our foul's delight - ful choice, In thee believing we re - joice; Yet

Yet still our joy is mix'd with grief, Yet

Yet still our joy is mix'd with grief, Yet still our joy is

mix'd with grief, While

still our joy is mix'd with grief, While faith contends with un - be - lief, While faith contends with un - be - lief.

still our joy is mix'd with grief, While

mix'd with grief, While



While o'er our guilty land, O Lord, We view the terrors of thy sword, Oh! whither shall the helpless fly, To whom but thee direct their cry?

*Soft.* The helpless sinner's cries and tears Are grown familiar to thine ears; *Loud.* Oft has thy mercy sent relief, When all was fear and hopeless grief.

Afflicted faint, to Christ draw near, Thy Saviour's gracious promise hear; His faithful word declares to thee, That as thy days thy strength shall be.

D

Now, while the gospel net is cast, Do thou, O Lord, the effort own; From num'rous disappointments past, Teach us to hope in thee alone.

O thou, be - fore whose gracious throne We bow our suppliant spirits down, View the sad breast, the streaming eye, And let our sorrows pierce the sky.

*Soft.**Loud.*

Thou know'st the anxious cares we feel, And all our trembling lips would tell; Thou only canst assuage our grief, And yield our wo-fraught souls relief.

While my Re - deemer's near, my Shep - herd and my Guide, I bid farewell, I bid farewell to anxious fear, My wants are all supply'd, My wants, &c.

I bid farewell to anxious fear, I bid farewell, &c. My wants, &c. My

I bid farewell to anxious fear, My wants, My

How charming is the place Where my Redeemer God Unveils the beauties of his face, And sheds his love abroad!

Unveils the beauties of his face, Unveils the beauties of his face, And

Unveils the beauties of his face, And

*Soft.**Increase.*

Not the fair palaces, To which the great resort, Are once to be compar'd to this, Are once to be compar'd to this, Where Jesus holds his court.

Are once to be compar'd to this, Are once to be compar'd to this, compar'd to this, Where

Are once to be compar'd to this, Where

My soul, with joy attend, While Jesus silence breaks; No angel's harp such music yields, As what my Shepherd speaks, As what my Shepherd speaks.

No angel's harp such music yields, As

No angel's harp such music yields, As

Great God, now con-de-scend To blefs our rif-ing race; Soon may their willing spi-rits bend To thy vic-torious grace!

O that the Lord in-deed Would me, his fervant, blefs, From ev'-ry evil shield my head, And crown my paths with peace.



*Lively.*

Now let our voices, join To form a sacred song; Ye pilgrims in Je - hovah's ways, With music pass a - long. Ye

Ye pilgrims in Je-

*Slow.*

pilgrims in Jehovah's ways, Jehovah's ways, With music pass, with music pass along. How straight the path appears! How pleasant and how fair! No lurking

Ye pilgrims in Jehovah's ways With

ho - vah's ways, Je - hovah's ways, With music pass, With

*Moderate and Soft.*

gins t'entrap our feet, No fierce destroyer there. But flow'rs of paradise In rich profusion spring; The Sun of Glory gilds the path, And dear companions sing.

*Lively.*

See Salem's golden spires In beaucous prospect rise, And brighter crowns than mortals wear, Which sparkle through the skies. All honour to his name, All

All

All honour to his

honour to his name, Who marks the shining way; To him who leads the wand'ers on To realms of endless day. All honour to his

honour to his name, Who

name, his name, Who

name, Who marks the shining way; To him who leads the wand'ers on To realms of endless day. To realms of endless, endless day.

From winter's barren clods, From winter's joyless waste, The spring in sudden youth ap - pears, With bloom - ing beauty grac'd.

The spring in sudden youth appears, With

The spring in sudden youth appears, The spring in sudden youth appears, With

How va - rious and how new Are thy compassions, Lord! Each morning shall thy mercy shew, Each night thy truth record.

Each morning shall thy mercy shew, Each

Each morning shall thy mer - - cy shew, Each

Thy goodness, like the sun, Dawn'd on our infant days, Ere infant reason had begun To form, To form our lips to praise.

Ere infant reason had begun To form, To

Ere infant reason had be - gun To form, To

Loud to the praise of Christ our Lord, Bid

Your harps, ye trembling saints, Down from the willows take; Loud to the praise of Christ our Lord Bid ev'ry string awake!

Loud to the praise of Christ our Lord, Loud to the praise of Christ our Lord Bid

Loud to the praise of Christ our Lord, Loud to the praise, &c. Bid

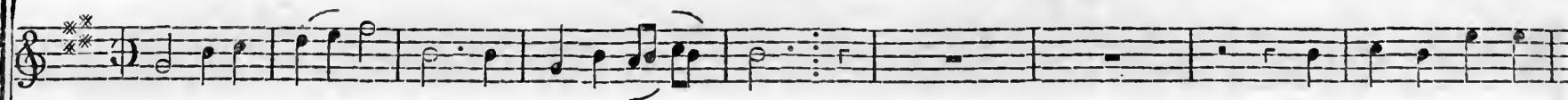
Gentile and Jew, and bond and free, Gentile and Jew, and bond and free, Are

Let party names no more The Christian world o'erspread; Gentile and Jew, and bond and free, Gentile and Jew, &c. Are one in Christ their Head.

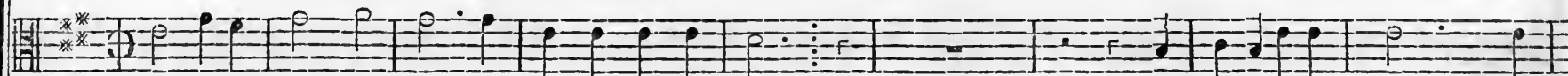
Gentile and Jew, and bond and free, Gentile and Jew, &c. Are

Gentile and Jew, and bond and free, Gentile and Jew, and bond and free, Are



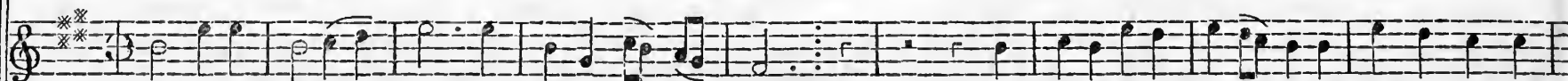


With both our friendship

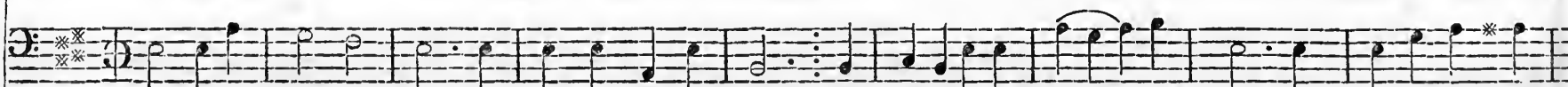


Our heav'nly Fa - ther calls, And Christ invites us near ;

With both our friendship shall be



With both our friendship shall be sweet, And our communion



With both our friendship shall be sweet, And our commu - nion



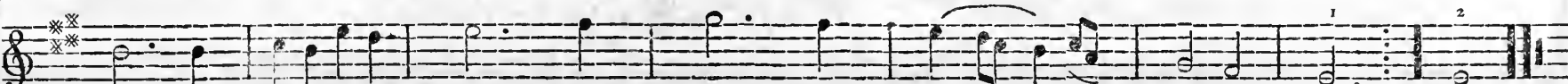
shall be sweet,

With both our friendship shall be sweet, And



sweet,

With both our friendship shall be sweet, And our com - - mu - - nion dear.



dear.

With both our friendship shall be sweet, And our com - mu - nion dear.



dear.

With both our friendship shall be sweet, And

E

It boasts of a ce - les - tial birth, It

Faith! 'tis a precious grace, Where'er it is bestow'd; It boasts of a ce -

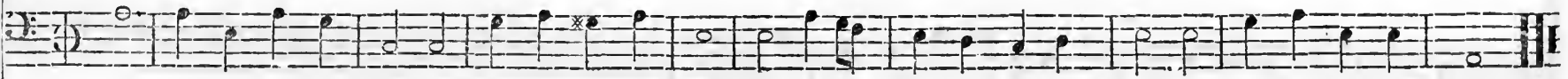
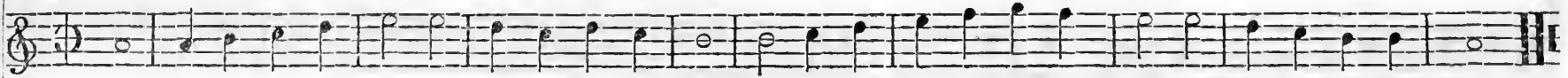
It

It

les - - tial birth, And is the gift of God, And is the gift of God.



Thou very paschal Lamb, Whose blood for us was shed! Thro' whom we out of Egypt came, Thy ransom'd people led.

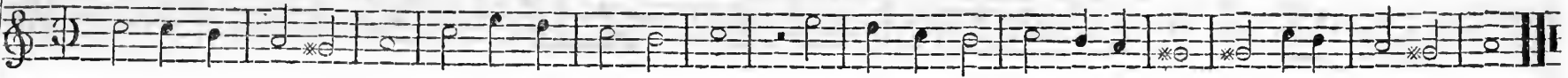


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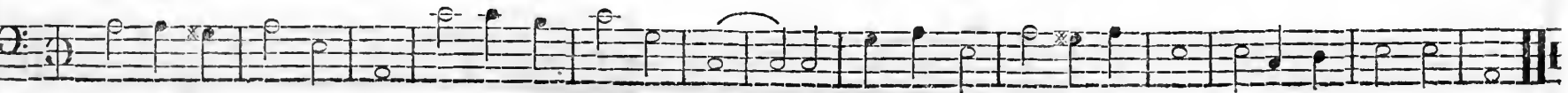
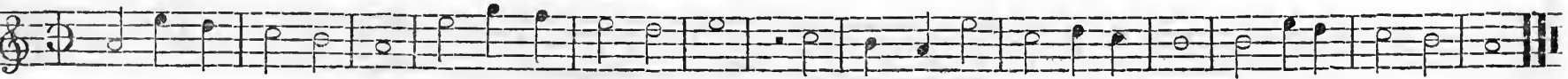
AYLESBURY.

Hymn 40. S.

**A Minor.**



Astonish'd and dis - tress, I turn my eyes with - in; My heart with loads of guilt op - press, The feat of ev' - ry sin.



With hum - ble heart and tongue, My God, to thee I pray; O make me learn while I am young How

I may cleanse my way. O make me learn while I am young How I may cleanse my way.

The fellowship, The

Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love ; The

The fellowship of kindred minds, The

The fellowship of kin - dred minds, The

*Soft.* *Loud.*

fel - lowship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove, Is

fellowship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.

fellowship of kin - dred minds, Is like to that a - bove, Is

fellowship of kin - dred minds Is




Prepare me, gracious God, to stand be - fore thy face; Thy Spirit must the work perform, For it is all of grace.

## No. 48.

## N O R F O L K.

## Hymn 540. S.

## D Minor.



There's honey at the end, There's honey, &c.

Dost thou my profit seek, And chasten as a friend? O God, I'll kiss the smarting rod; There's ho - ney at the end.

There's honey at the end, There's honey

There's honey at the end, There's honey



In - to thy bosom,

My sor - rows like a flood, Im - pa - tient of re - straint, In - to thy bo - som,

In - to thy bosom, O my God, In - to thy bosom,

In - to thy bosom, O my God, In - to thy bosom,

O my God, pour out a long complaint, Pour out a long com - plaint, Pour

O my God, Pour out a long complaint, Pour out a long complaint, Pour out a long com - plaint.

O my God, Pour out a long complaint, Pour out a long complaint, Pour

Pour out a long complaint, Pour



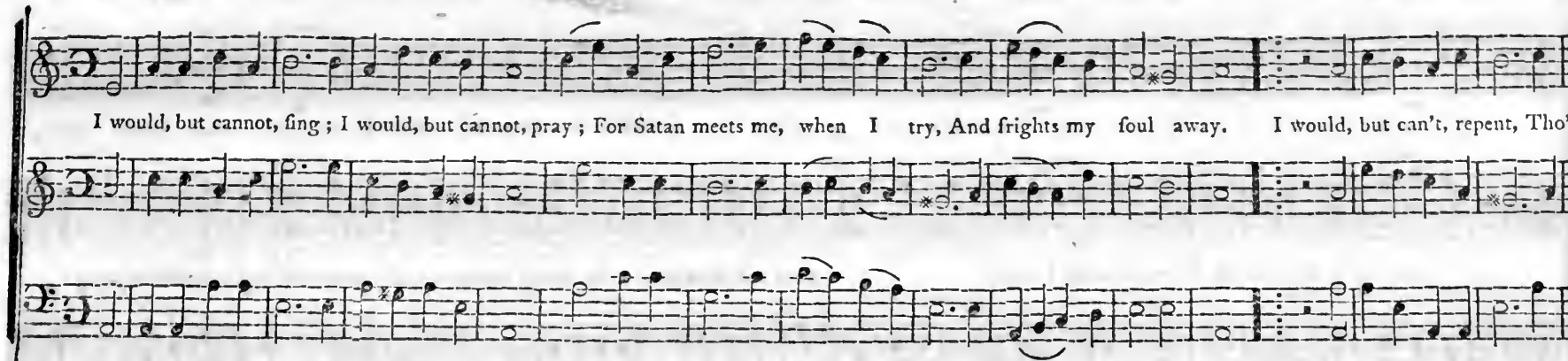
And wilt thou graciously accept Of

Un - to thine altar, Lord, A broken heart I bring ; And wilt thou graciously, & wilt thou graciously accept Of such a worthless thing ?

And wilt thou graciously accept, And wilt thou, &c. Of

And wilt thou graciously accept, And wilt Of

Behold the leprous Jew, Oppress'd with pain and grief, Pouring his tears at Jesus' feet, For pity and relief, For pity and relief.



I would, but cannot, sing; I would, but cannot, pray; For Satan meets me, when I try, And frights my soul away. I would, but can't, repent, Tho'



I en-dea-vour oft; This sto-ny heart can ne'er re-lent, Till Je-fus make it soft.

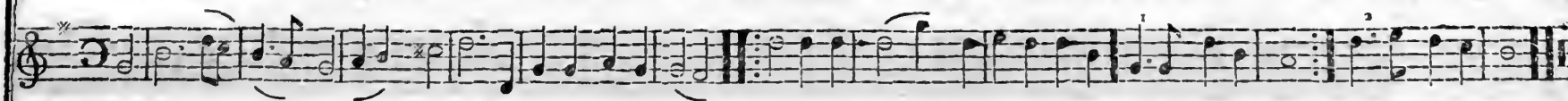


Ye servants of the Lord, Each in his office wait, Ob-ser-vant of his heav'nly word, And watch-ful at his gate.

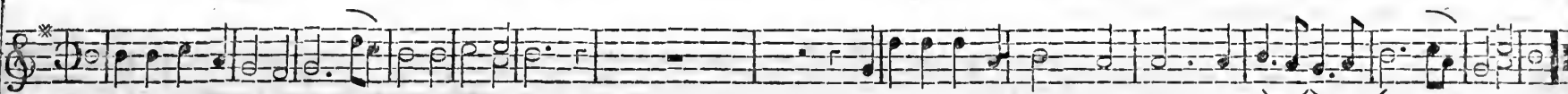
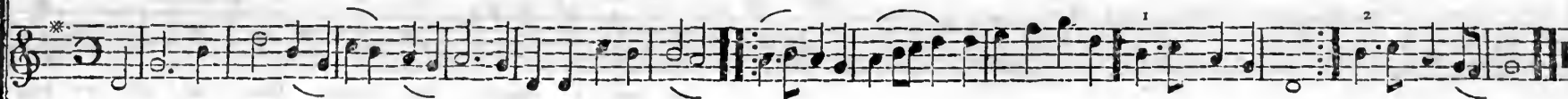
And will the Judge de--scend! And must the dead a--rise? And not a sin-gle foul escape His all dif-cern-ing eyes? And not a sin-gle foul e--scape His all dif-cerning eyes? And foul escape his all discerning eyes? And eyes - - - - - ? And

*Moderate.*

Did Christ for sinners weep, And shall our cheeks be dry? Let floods of peni--tential grief - - - - - Burst forth from ev'ry eye. Let floods of penitential grief Burst Let floods of penitential grief - - - - - Burst



Lord, when our raptur'd tho't surveys Creation's beauties o'er, All nature joins to teach thy praise, And bids our souls adore, bids our souls adore.

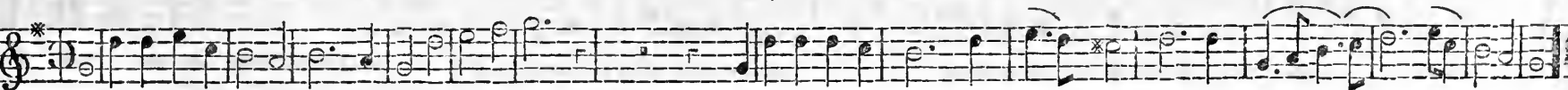


With thy lov'd name, rocks, hills and seas, And



Eternal Wisdom, thee we praise, Thee the creation sings :

With thy lov'd name, rocks, hills and seas, And heav'n's high palace rings.



With thy lov'd name, rocks, hills, rocks, hills and seas, And



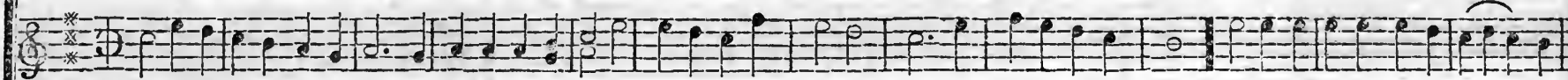
With thy lov'd name, rocks, hills & seas, With thy lov'd name rocks, hills & seas, And heav'n's



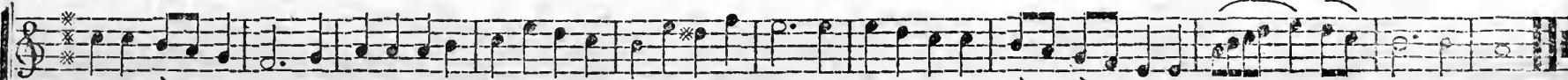
*Soft.**Loud.*

Hail, mighty Jesus ! how divine Is thy victorious sword !

Deep are the wounds thy arrows give, They

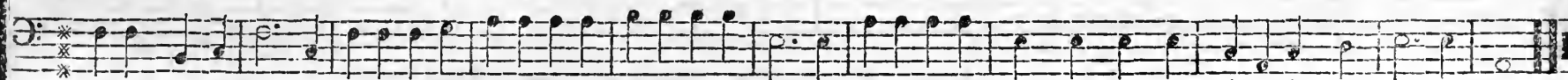
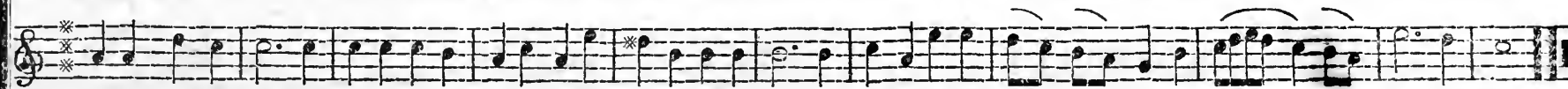


The stoutest rebel must re - sign At thy commanding word.

*Soft.**Loud.*

pierce the hardest heart ; Thy smiles of grace the slain revive, And joy succeeds to smart. Thy smiles of grace, &amp;c.

And joy



No. 59.

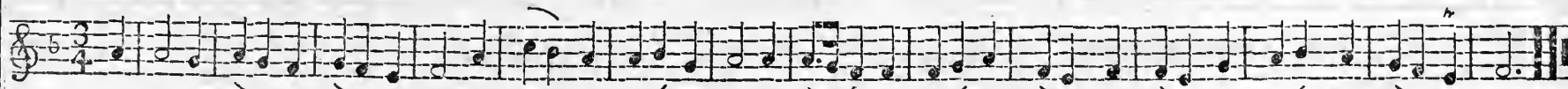
ST. P A T R I C K ' S.

Hymn 45. C.

F Major.



Let a - va - rice, from shore to shore, Her fav'rite god pursue ; Thy word, O Lord, we va - lue more Than In - dia or Pe - ru.

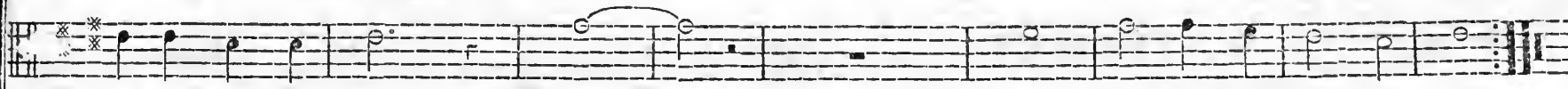




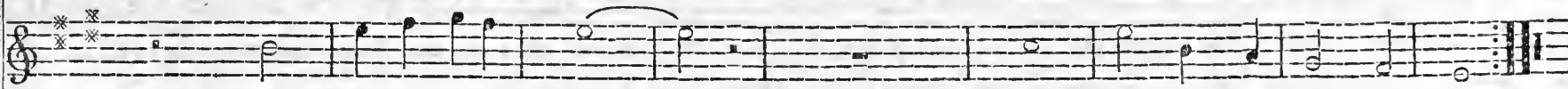
When the E - - - ter - - nal bows the skies, To vi - sit earth - ly things, With scorn di - vine he turns his eyes From



kings, From tow'rs of haughty kings, From



tow'rs of haughty kings, kings, kings, From tow'rs of haugh - ty kings.



From tow'rs of haughty kings, kings, From



tow'rs of haughty kings, kings, From



Sal - va - tion! O me - lo - dious found To wretch - ed, dy - ing men! Sal -

Salvation, that from

- Salvation, that from God proceeds, Sal -

God proceeds, from God pro - ceeds,

va - tion, that from God pro - ceeds, And leads to God a - gain. And leads to God a -

Sal - va - tion, that from God pro - ceeds, And leads to God a -

va - tion, that from God pro - ceeds, And leads to God a - - - gain.

Sal - va - tion, that from God pro - ceeds, And  
gain. Sal - va - tion, that from God pro - ceeds, And leads to God a - gain.  
Sal - va - tion,  
Sal - va - tion,

No. 62.

WINTER.

Hymn 506. C.

F Major.

Stern winter throws his icy chains, En - circling na - ture round : How bleak, how comfort - less the plains, Late with gay verdure crown'd !

With thy lov'd name, rocks, hills and

E - ternal Wisdom, thee we praise, Thee the cre - a - tion sings: With thy lov'd name, rocks,

With thy lov'd name, rocks, hills and seas, With

With thy lov'd name, rocks, hills and seas, With

seas, With thy lov'd name, rocks, hills and seas, And heav'n's, and heav'n's high palace rings, And

hills, With thy lov'd name, rocks, hills & seas, And heav'n's high pa - lace rings, And heav'n's high pa - lace rings.

thy lov'd name, rocks, hills and seas, And heav'n's high pa - lace rings, And

thy lov'd name, rocks, hills and seas, And heav'n's

Jesús, O word divine - - ly sweet! How charming is the sound! What joyful news, what heav'nly sense, In that dear name is found! What joyful news, what heav'n - ly sense, In that dear name is found! In that dear name is found!

Lord, at thy ta - ble I - - - behold The won - - - ders of thy grace; But most of all ad - mire that I - - - should find a welcome place.

An heav'nly race demands thy zeal, And

Awake, my soul, stretch ev'ry nerve, And press with vigour on ; An heav'nly race demands thy zeal, And

An heav'nly race demands thy zeal, And

An heav'nly race de - mands thy zeal, And

This system contains four staves of music. The first staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The second staff is an alto clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The third staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The fourth staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The lyrics are written below the staves, with some words appearing on multiple staves.

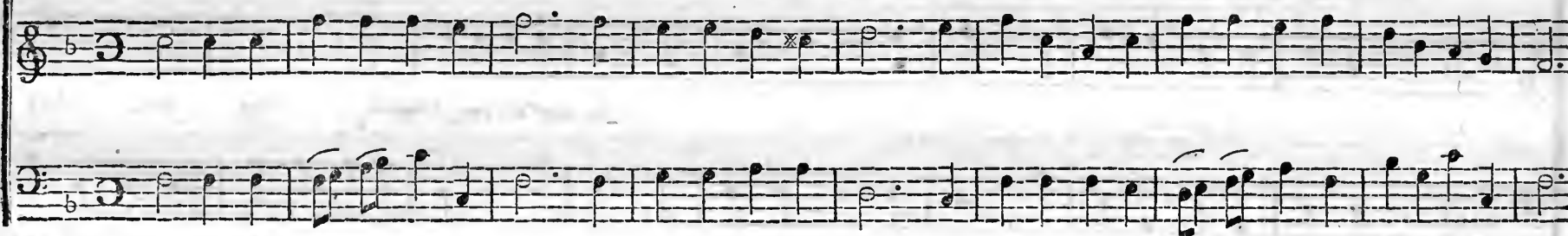
an im - mor - - tal crown. An heav'nly race demands thy zeal, And an im - mor - - tal crown.

This system contains four staves of music. The first staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The second staff is an alto clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The third staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The fourth staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The lyrics are written below the staves, with some words appearing on multiple staves.





Awake, ye faints, and raise your eyes, And raise your voices high; Awake, and praise that sov'reign love That shows salvation nigh.



On all the wings of time it flies, Each moment brings it near; Then welcome, each declining day, And each re-volv-ing year.





*Soft.*

First system of the musical score. It consists of four staves: Treble, Alto, Tenor, and Bass. The key signature is one flat (B-flat major). The time signature is common time (C). The music is marked *Soft.* The lyrics are: "All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name, Let an - gels prostrate fall, Bring forth the royal di - - - a - dem, And".

*Loud.**Soft.**Loud.*

Second system of the musical score. It consists of four staves: Treble, Alto, Tenor, and Bass. The key signature is one flat (B-flat major). The time signature is common time (C). The music is marked *Loud.*, *Soft.*, and *Loud.* The lyrics are: "crown him Lord of all. Bring forth the royal di - - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all." The system ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

When some kind shep - - herd from his fold Has lost a straying sheep, Thro' vales, o'er hills - - , he anxious roves, And

And climbs the mountain's

*Soft.**Loud.*

climbs the mountain's, climbs the mountain's steep. Thro' vales, o'er hills, he anxious roves, And climbs - - - - the mountain's steep.

And climbs the mountain's steep.

steep. And climbs

"Proclaim," faith Christ, "my wond'rous grace To all the fons of men. He, Who believes, and is baptiz'd, Salva - tion shall obtain."

Crown him, crown him, crown

Backsliders, who your mis'ry feel, Attend your Saviour's call; Return, he'll your backslidings heal, Crown him Lord of all.

O crown him, crown him, crown him, crown

Crown him, crown

My God, how cheerful is the sound! How pleasant to repeat! Well may that heart with pleasure bound, Where God hath fix'd his feat.

What

What want shall not our God sup - ply From his redun - dant stores? What

What want shall not our God sup - - ply From his redundant stores? What

What want shall not our God supply From his re - - dundant stores? What

want shall not our God sup - ply From his re - dun - dant stores - - - - - ?

streams of mercy from on high, An arm almighty pours! What streams of mercy from on high, An arm almighty pours!



Hark! the glad sound, the Saviour comes, The Saviour promis'd long! Let ev'ry heart prepare a throne, And ev'ry voice a song.



On him the Spirit, large - ly pour'd, Ex - erts his sacred fire; Wif - dom and might, and zeal and love, His ho - ly breast inspire.



Hark! 'tis our heav'nly Leader's voice, From his tri - umphant feat; 'Mid all the war's tumultuous noise, How pow'rful and how sweet!



My Saviour, let me hear thy voice Pronounce the words of peace, And all my warmest pow'rs shall join To ce - le - brate thy

The musical score for Hymn 89, 'Elim', is written in G minor (one flat) and common time. It consists of three staves. The first staff contains the melody for the first line of the hymn. The second staff contains the melody for the second line. The third staff contains the melody for the third line. The lyrics are printed below the first two staves.

grace. And all my warmest pow'rs shall join, And all my warmest pow'rs shall join To ce - le - brate thy grace.

And all my warmest pow'rs shall join, And

And all my warmest pow'rs shall join, And all my warmest pow'rs shall join, And

The musical score continues on three staves. The first staff contains the melody for the fourth line of the hymn. The second staff contains the melody for the fifth line. The third staff contains the melody for the sixth line. The lyrics are printed below the first two staves.

Ye mourning faints, whose streaming tears Flow o'er your children dead, Say not, in transports of despair, That all your hopes are fled.

The musical score for Hymn 558, 'Stoneham', is written in A minor (no sharps or flats) and common time. It consists of three staves. The first staff contains the melody for the first line of the hymn. The second staff contains the melody for the second line. The third staff contains the melody for the third line. The lyrics are printed below the first two staves.

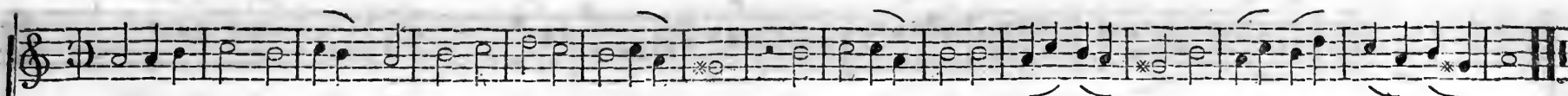


Lord, when I read the traitor's doom, To "his own place" consign'd, What holy fear, and hum - ble hope, Al - ternate fill my mind!

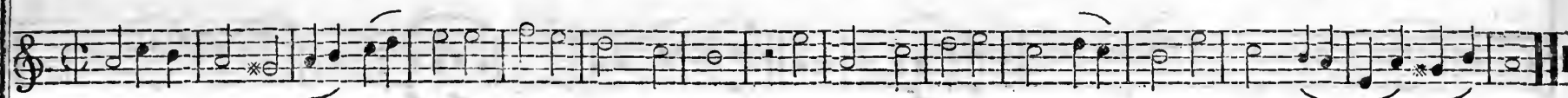
This musical score is for Hymn 580, 'BUCKINGHAM'. It is written in A Minor and common time (C). The score consists of four staves. The first staff is the treble clef, the second is the alto clef, the third is the treble clef, and the fourth is the bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are: 'Lord, when I read the traitor's doom, To "his own place" consign'd, What holy fear, and hum - ble hope, Al - ternate fill my mind!'. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with many whole and half notes.

When blooming youth is snatch'd away, By death's resist - less hand, Our hearts the mournful tri - bute pay, Which pity must de - mand.

This musical score is for Hymn 557, 'WINDSOR'. It is written in A Minor and common time (C). The score consists of four staves. The first staff is the treble clef, the second is the alto clef, the third is the treble clef, and the fourth is the bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are: 'When blooming youth is snatch'd away, By death's resist - less hand, Our hearts the mournful tri - bute pay, Which pity must de - mand.'. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with many whole and half notes.



Thrice happy souls, who, born from heav'n, While yet they sojourn here, Humbly begin their days with God, And spend them in his fear.



*Slow.*



Heav'n has confirm'd the great decree, That Adam's race must die : One gen'ral ru - in sweeps 'em down, And low in dust they lie.



When death appears be - fore my fight In all his dire ar - ray, Un - e - qual to the dreadful fight, My courage dies a - way.

This musical score is for hymn 552, 'Bangor'. It is written in E minor and common time (C). The score consists of four staves. The first two staves are for the vocal parts, and the last two are for the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'When death appears be - fore my fight In all his dire ar - ray, Un - e - qual to the dreadful fight, My courage dies a - way.'

No. 82.

PLYMOUTH.

Hymn 204. C.

A Minor.

Compar'd with Christ, in all be - side, No com - li - néfs I see; The one thing needful, dear - est Lord, Is to be one with thee.

This musical score is for hymn 204, 'Plymouth'. It is written in A minor and 3/2 time. The score consists of four staves. The first two staves are for the vocal parts, and the last two are for the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'Compar'd with Christ, in all be - side, No com - li - néfs I see; The one thing needful, dear - est Lord, Is to be one with thee.'

Thou on - ly centre of my rest, Look down with pitying eye, While with protracted pain oppress, I breathe the plaintive sigh.

Thy gracious presence, O my God, My ev'ry wish contain With this, beneath affliction's load, My heart no more complain.

Death, with his dread commission seal'd, Now hastens to his arms; In awful state he takes the field, And founds his dire alarms.

Ye hearts, with youthful vigour warm, In smiling crouds draw near,

And turn from ev'ry mortal charm, A Saviour's voice to

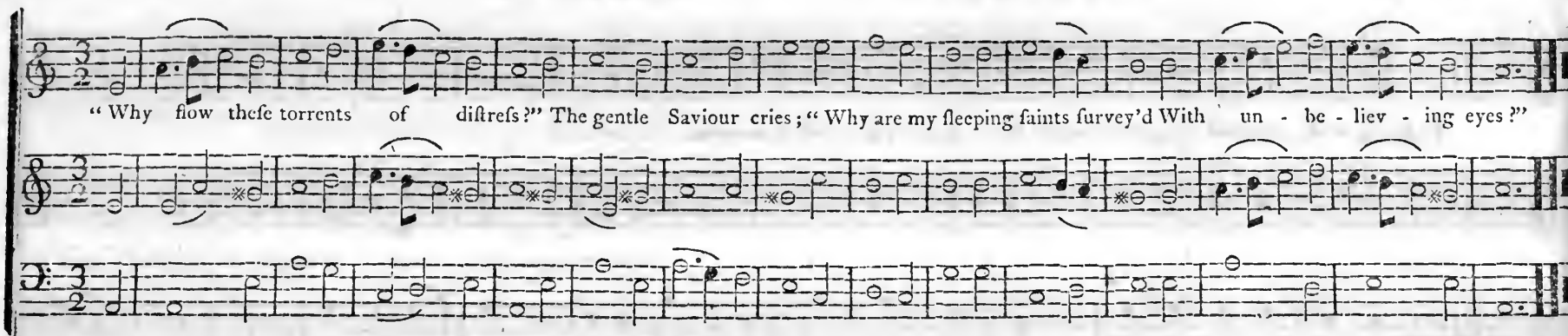
And turn from ev'ry mortal charm, And turn from ev'ry mortal charm, A Saviour's voice to hear.

hear.

*Slow.*

Eter-nal God! Enthron'd on high, Whom an-gel hosts a-dore, Who yet to suppliant dust art nigh, Thy pre-fence I implore.





“ Why flow these torrents of distress? ” The gentle Saviour cries; “ Why are my sleeping saints survey’d With un - be - liev - ing eyes? ”

## No. 88.

## D E E R I N G.

## Hymn 278. C.

## E Minor.



And can my heart aspire so high, To say, “ my Father God ! ” Lord, at thy feet I fain would lie, And learn to kiss the rod, learn to kiss the rod.

Lord, at thy feet I fain would lie, And learn learn

Lord, at thy feet I fain would lie, And learn learn

## No. 89.

## O X F O R D.

## Hymn 281. C.

## A Minor.



And must I part with all I have, My dear - est Lord, for thee? It is but right, since thou hast done Much more than this for me.

Lord, at thy feet we sinners lie, And knock at mercy's door; With heavy heart, & downcast eye, Thy favour we implore.

On us the vast ex-

Take all our heinous guilt away, This heavy load remove. Take all our heinous guilt away, This heavy load remove.

tent display Of thy forgiv - ing love;

O Lord, I would de - light in thee, And on thy care de - pend; To thee in ev' - ry trouble flee, My best, my on - ly friend.

*Soft.* *Loud.*

When all created streams are dry'd, Thy fulness is the same; May I with this be satis-fy'd, And glory in thy name!

No. 92.

GREENHAM.

Hymn 267.

C.

G Minor.

*Soft.* *Loud.*

Repent, the voice celestial cries, Nor longer dare de-lay; The wretch, who scorns the mandate, dies, And meets a fie-ry day.

No more the sov'reign eye of God O'erlooks the crimes of men; His heralds are dispatch'd abroad, To warn the world of sin.

*Soft.*

Glory to th' eter - nal King, Clad in majes - - ty fu - preme! Let, all heav'n his praises sing, Let all worlds his pow'r proclaim.

*Loud.*

Let all heav'n his praises sing, Let all worlds his pow'r proclaim, Let all worlds his pow'r proclaim.

Thy mercy, my God, is the theme of my song, The joy of my heart, and the boast of my tongue; Thy free grace a - lone, from the

first to the last, Hath won my af - fections, and bound my soul fast. Hath won my af - fections, and bound my soul fast.

No. 95.

## PATIENCE.

Hymn 16. 7s.

A Minor.

Lord, and am I yet a - - live, Not in torments, not in hell! Still doth thy good Spi - rit strive,

With the chief of sinners dwell! Tell it, un - to sin - ners tell, I am, I am out of hell.



Is 'rel in antient days Not only had a view Of Sinai in a blaze, But learnt the gospel too:

The

The types and figures were a glaſs, In which they ſaw the Sa - - viour's face.

The types and figures were a glaſs, In

types and figures were a glaſs, In

No. 97.

FAIRFIELD.

Hymn 62. 5s &amp; 11s.

A Major.

How happy are we, E - - - lection who ſee, And venture, O Lord, for ſal - - va - tion on thee!



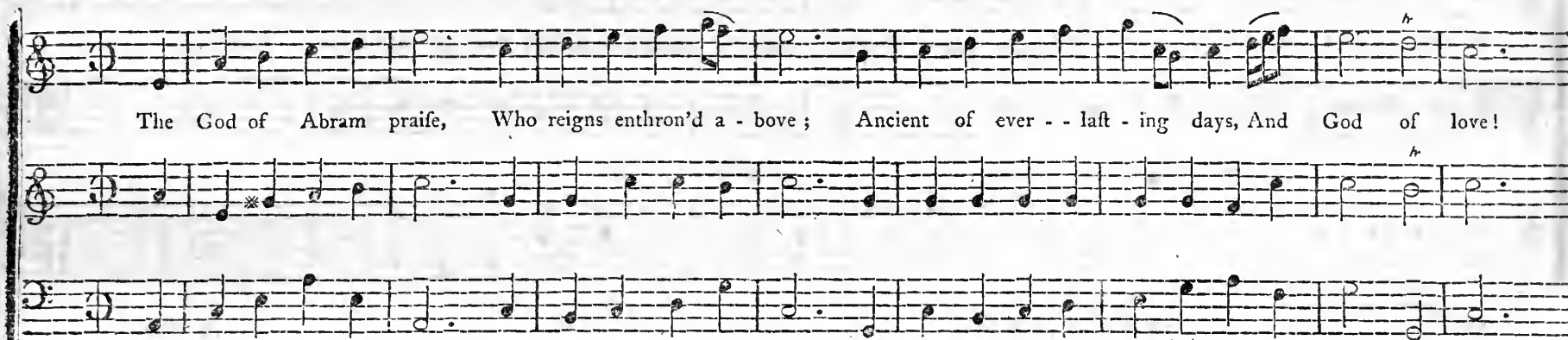
In Je - - fus ap - - prov'd, E - - ter - nally lov'd, Up - held by thy power, We cannot be mov'd.

No. 98.

JUDE A.

Hymn 66. 6, 8 &amp; 4.

A Minor.



The God of Abram praise, Who reigns enthron'd a - bove; Ancient of ever - - last - ing days, And God of love!

*Soft.**Loud.*


Je - - hovah, great *I AM!* By heav'n and earth con - fess, I bow and bless the sacred name, For - - e - ver bless!

O Lord, my God, whose sov'reign love is still the same, nor e'er can move, Look to the co-ve-nant, and see, Has not thy love been shewn to me? Re-mem-ber me, my dearest friend, And love me alway, to the end.

Now be-gin the heav'nly theme, Sing a-loud in Jesus' name; Ye, who his salvation prove, Triumph in redeeming love.

*Soft.* *Loud.*

Ye, who see the Father's grace, Beaming in the Saviour's face, As to Canaan on ye move, Praise and blest redeeming love.

No. 101.

PLIMPTON.

Hymn 71. 8, 7.

C Major.

*With Spirit.*

Hark! the voice of love and mercy Sounds aloud from Cal - va - - ry! See, it rends the rocks a - funder, Shakes the earth, and veils the

*Soft.**Increasf.**Loud.*

sky! It is finish'd, It is finish'd, It is finish'd, Hear the dy - ing Saviour cry.

Shall Jesus de - scend from the skies, T'atone for our sins by his blood, And shall we such goodness despise, And rebels still be to our God!

No brute could be ev - er so base! Shall man thus ungrateful then prove! Forbid it, O God of all grace! Forbid it, thou Spirit of love!

No. 103.

NEW-BRADFORD.

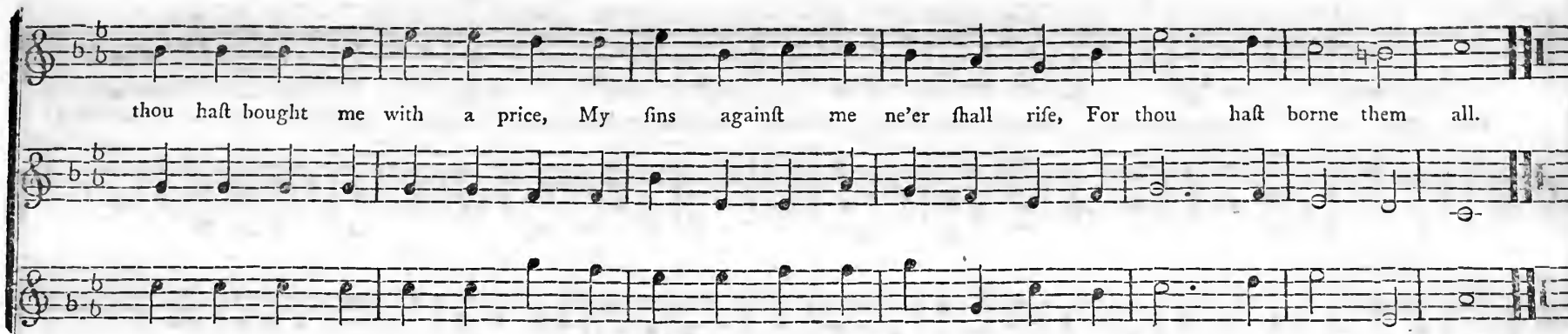
Hymn 74. 8, 8 &amp; 6.

C Minor.

*Moderate.*

O thou, who didst thy glory leave, A - postate sinners to retrieve From nature's dead - ly fall: If





thou hast bought me with a price, My sins against me ne'er shall rise, For thou hast borne them all.

No. 104.

OAKLEY.

Hymn 75. 8, 7.

F Major.



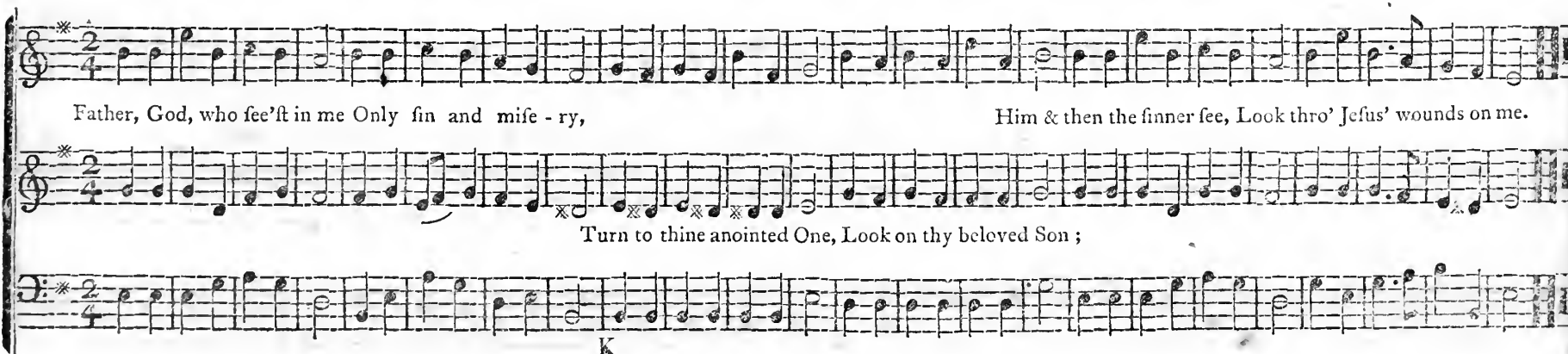
Hail! thou once despised Jesus; Hail! thou Galilean King! Thou didst suffer, to release us, Thou didst free salvation bring.

No. 105.

SEAFORD.

Hymn 76. 7s.

E Minor.



Father, God, who see'st in me Only sin and misery, Him & then the sinner see, Look thro' Jesus' wounds on me.

Turn to thine anointed One, Look on thy beloved Son ;

Great God of won - ders ! all thy ways Are matchless, godlike, & divine : But the fair glo - ries of thy face More god - like and un-

*Chorus.*

rivall'd shine. Who is a pard'ning God like thee? Or who has grace so rich and free?

## No. 107.

## ADOPTION.

## Hymn 91. 8, 6, 8.

## G Minor.

Let others boast their an - cient line, In long suc - cession great ; In the proud list of heroes shine, And monarchs swell the

state ; Descend - ed from the King of Kings, Each faint a nobler ti - tle sings.

Descended from the King of Kings, Each

De - scended from the King of Kings, Descended from the King of Kings, Each

No. 108.

LANGDALE.

Hymn 94. 7s.

E Major.

Blessed are the sons of God, They are bo't with Jesus' blood ; They are ransom'd from the grave, Life e - ter - nal they shall have.

**CHORUS.** *Soft.* *Loud.*

With them number'd may we be, Now, and thro' e - ter - ni - ty. With them number'd may we be, Now, and thro' e - ter - ni - ty.

Jesus is our great sal - va - tion, Worthy of our best ef - teem; He hath fav'd his fav' - rite nation; Join to

sing a - loud to him: He hath fav'd us, He hath fav'd us; Christ a - lone could us re - deem.

In songs of sublime ado-ration and praise, Ye pilgrims, for Zion who prefs, Break forth, & extol the great Ancient of Days, His rich & distinguishing grace.

Come, ye sinners, poor and wretched, Weak and wounded, sick and fore; Jesus ready stands to save you, Full of pity join'd with pow'r:

He is a - ble, He is a - ble, He is a - ble, He is willing; Doubt no more!

*Moderate.*

How firm a foundation, ye faints of the Lord, What more can he say than to you he hath said?

Is laid for your faith in his excellent word! You, who unto Jesus for refuge have fled?



Hark ! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the new born King ; Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and finners re - con - cil'd.

Joyful, all ye nations rise, Join the triumph of the skies ; Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace ; Hail the Sun of Righteousness !

3. Mild he lays his glory by,  
Born, that man no more may die ;  
Born, to raise the sons of earth,  
Born, to give them second birth.

4. Come, Desire of Nations, come,  
Fix in us thy humble home ;  
Rise, the woman's promis'd seed,  
Bruise in us the serpent's head.

CHORUS.

5. Glory to the new-born King ! Let us all the anthem sing ; "Peace on earth, and mercy mild, God and finners re - concil'd."

*Loud when repeated.*

Mighty God, while angels blest thee, May an infant lift thy name? } Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, A - men.  
 Lord of men as well as angels, Thou art ev'ry creature's theme!

No. 115.

RESURRECTION.

Hymn 141. 7s.

D Major.

Christ the Lord has ris'n to day, Sons of men and angels say; Raise your songs and triumphs high, Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth re - ply.  
 Love's redeeming work is done, Fought the fight, the bat - tle won; Lo! the sun's e - clipse is o'er; Lo! he sets in blood no more.

Angels, roll the rock a - way, Death, yield up thy mighty prey : See ! he rises from the tomb, Glow - ing with im - mor - tal bloom.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, See ! he ri - ses from the tomb, Glowing with immortal bloom. Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah.

A fulness re - sides in Jesus, our head, And ever abides, And ever abides, And ever a - bides, To answer our need ; The

*Soft.**Increase.**Loud.*

Father's good pleasure Hath laid up in store A plentiful treasure, A plentiful treasure, A plentiful treasure To give to the poor.

No. 118.

ZEALAND.

Hymn 151. 8s.

E Major.

How shall I my Saviour set forth? How shall I his beauties declare? } His angels can never express, Nor faints who fit  
O how shall I speak of his worth, Or what his chief dignities are?

near - est his throne, How rich are his treasures of grace: No, this is a myst'ry unknown.

L



A handwritten musical score for the song "The Rose Tree". The score is written on two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses an alto clef. The music is in 2/4 time, indicated by a 'C' time signature with a '2' over it. The melody is written in the top staff, and the accompaniment is in the bottom staff. The lyrics "The Rose Tree" are written below the staves. The handwriting is in ink on aged paper.

Rejoice, the Lord is King; Your Lord and King adore; Mortals, give thanks & sing, And triumph ever more. Lift

Musical score for the hymn "Lift up your hearts, Lift". The score is written on two staves, Treble and Bass clef, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is in the Treble staff, and the bass line is in the Bass staff. The lyrics "Lift up your hearts, Lift" are written below the Treble staff.

Lift up your hearts, Lift

Rejoice, again I say rejoice. Lift up your hearts, Lift up your voice, Rejoice, a - gain I say re - joice.

up your voice,

Re - joice,          re - joice,          A - gain    I    fay re - joice.

A musical score for the song 'The Rose Tree'. The score is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written in a single staff. The first measure is marked with an asterisk (\*). The melody consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some measures containing rests. The melody ends with a double bar line. The score is divided into two parts, labeled '1' and '2', which are indicated by the numbers '1' and '2' above the staff. The first part ends with a double bar line, and the second part begins with a new measure. The melody is written in a single staff.

up your voice, Rejoice, again I say rejoice. Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice, Rejoice, a - gain I say re - joice.

The first system of musical notation for 'The Rose Tree' is written on a single five-line staff. It begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). The melody consists of a series of eighth and quarter notes, with some measures containing beamed eighth notes. The system concludes with a double bar line and a repeat sign.



Jesus we claim thee for our own, Our kinsman near ally'd in blood, Flesh of our flesh, bone of our bone, The Son of Man, the Son of God.

And lo, we lay us at thy feet, And lo, we lay us at thy feet, Our sentence from thy mouth to meet.

And lo, we lay us at thy feet, And lo,

lo, we lay us at thy feet, And lo,

To the eter-nal Three, In will and essence One, Be uni-ver-sal homage paid, Coequal honours done.

*Soft.*

Come, thou long ex - pect - ed Jesus, Born to set thy peo - ple free, } Israel's strength and con - so - lation,  
From our fears and sins re - lease us, Let us find our rest in thee.

*Loud.*

Hope of all the saints thou art; Dear desire of ev' - ry nation, Joy of ev'ry longing heart.

The fountain of Christ, Lord, help us to sing; The blood of our Priest, Our cru - cify'd King; The fountain that

cleanses From sin and from filth, And rich - ly dis - pen - ses Sal - - va - tion and health.

No. 124.

IMMANUEL.

Hymn 174. 75.

G Major.

God with us! O glorious name! Let it shine in endless fame. God and man in Christ unite: O, mysterious depth and height!

*Soft.* *Loud.*  
God with us! amazing love Bro't him from his courts a - bove: Now, ye faints, his grace admire, Swell the song with holy fire.

Light of those whose dreary dwelling Borders on the shades of death, Come, and, thy dear self re - vealing, Dis - pate the clouds beneath.

*Soft.* *Loud.*

The new heav'n's and earth's Creator, In our deepest darkness rise, Scatt'ring all the night of nature, Pouring eyefight on our eyes.

*Moderate.*

1. King of Salem, blest my soul, Make a wounded sin - ner whole. King of righteousness & peace, Let not thy sweet vi - sits cease.

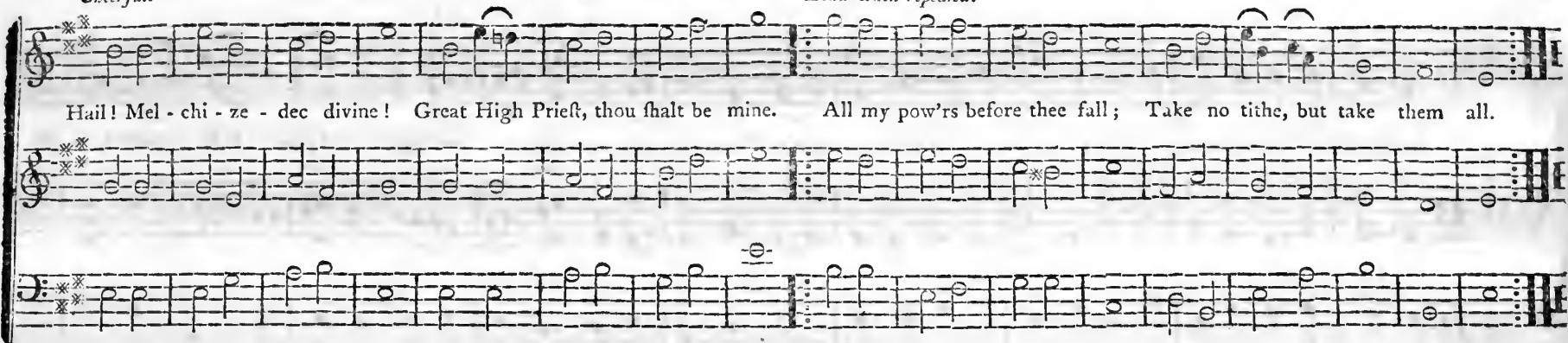
2. Come, refresh this soul of mine With thy sacred bread and wine; All thy love to me unfold, Half of which cannot be told.



*Cheerful.*

*Loud when repeated.*

87



Hail! Mel - chi - ze - dec divine! Great High Priest, thou shalt be mine. All my pow'rs before thee fall; Take no tithe, but take them all.

No. 127.

L Y M E.

Hymn 186.

7, 8, 6, 8.

D Major.



Christ, our pass - o - ver is slain, To set his peo - ple free, Free from sin's E - gyp - tian chain, And Pha - raoh's ty - ran ny.

*Soft.*

*Loud.*



Lord, that we may now depart, And truly serve our pard'ning God, Sprinkle ev' - ry house and heart With thine a - ton - ing blood.



*Soft.*

O let me catch th' im - mor - tal

Jesus, how precious is thy name! The great Je - ho - vah's dar - ling thou!

O let me catch th' im - mor - tal

*Loud.*

flame, With which an - gel - ic bo - soms glow.

O let me catch th' im - mor - tal flame, With which an-

flame,

## Chorus.

Since angels love thee, I would love, And  
 gel - ic bosoms glow; Since angels love thee, I would love, And im - i - tate the  
 Since angels love thee, I would love, And  
 Since angels love thee, I would love, And

I would love, And  
 blest'd a - bove. Since angels love thee, I would love, And im - i - tate the blest'd a - bove.  
 Since angels love thee, I would love, And  
 Since angels love thee, I would love, And

*Soft.**Loud.*

Rock of Ages, shelter me,      Let the water and the blood,      Be of sin the double cure,

Let me hide myself in thee!      From thy wounded side which flow'd,      Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.

The musical score is written on three staves. The first two staves are in treble clef, and the third is in bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#), indicating C Major. The time signature is common time (C). The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below the notes. Dynamics markings 'Soft.' and 'Loud.' are placed above the first and second staves respectively.

Ye pris'ners of hope, O'erwhelmed with grief, To      Jesus look up For      certain relief; There's no condem - nation In      Jesus the Lord,

But strong con - so - la - tion      His grace doth afford.      But strong con - so - la - tion      His grace doth afford.

The musical score is written on three staves. The first two staves are in treble clef, and the third is in bass clef. The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#), indicating B Minor. The time signature is common time (C). The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below the notes. The score includes repeat signs and a final double bar line.

There is no path to heav'nly bliss, Or fo - lid joy, or last - ing peace, But Christ, th' apoint - ed road: O may we tread the

*Soft.* *Loud.*

sacred way, By faith rejoice, and praise, and pray, Till we - sit down with God, Till we sit down with God.

Father, at thy call I come; In thy bosom there is room For a guilty soul to hide, Press'd with grief on ev'ry side, Press'd with grief on ev'ry side.



The Bible is justly esteem'd The glory supreme of the land, }  
Which shows how a sinner's redeem'd, And bro't to Jehovah's right hand. } With pleasure we freely con - fess The Bible does all books out-

shine; But Jesus, his person and grace, Affords it, Affords it, Affords it that lustre di - vine.

No. 134.

## THE COMFORTER.

Hymn 206. L. 6 lines.

G Minor.

Jesus, we hang upon thy word; Our longing souls have heard from thee; Be mindful of thy pro - mise, Lord, Thy



promise made to such as me, To such as Zion's paths pursue, And would believe that God is true.

No. 135.

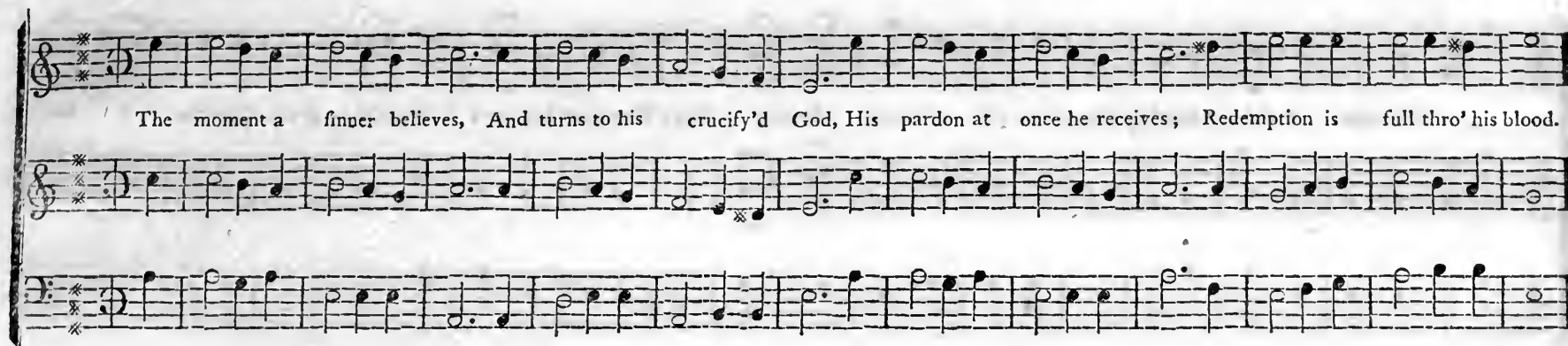
LINCILLE.

Hymn 214. 8s.


A Minor.

Descend, Holy Spirit, the Dove, And visit a for - rowful breast, My burden of guilt to remove, And bring me assurance of rest: Thou

only hast pow'r to relieve A sinner o'erwhelm'd with his load, A sense of election to give, And sprinkle, and sprinkle his heart with the blood.



The moment a sinner believes, And turns to his crucify'd God, His pardon at once he receives; Redemption is full thro' his blood.



Though thousands & thousands of foes Against him in malice unite, Their rage he, thro' Christ, can oppose, Led forth by the Spirit to fight.

## No. 137.

## LINCOLN.

## Hymn 237. 7s.

## E Major.



Lord, if thou thy grace impart, Poor in spirit, meek in heart, I shall as my Master be, Rooted in hu - mi - li - ty.

Children of the heav'nly King, As ye journey, sweetly sing; Sing your Saviour's worthy praise, Glorious in his

*Soft.* *Loud.*

works and ways. Sing your Saviour's worthy praise, Glorious in his works and ways. Sing your Saviour's worthy praise, Sing

'Tis a point I long to know, Oft it causes anxious thought: Do I love the Lord, or no? Am I his, or am I not?

Dear Friend of friendless sin - ners, hear, And magnify thy grace divine; Pardon a worm, that would draw near, That would his heart to

*Chorus.*

thee re - sign; A worm, by self and sin oppress'd, That pants to reach thy pro - mis'd rest.

Begone, un - be - lief, My Saviour is near, And for my re - lief Will surely ap - pear: By pray'r let me



wrestle, And he will perform; With Christ in the ves-sel, I smile at the storm.

No. 142.

HOUNSLOW.

Hymn 295. 8, 7.

F Major.

Jesus, full of all com- passion, Hear thy humble suppliant's cry; Let me know thy great sal- vation; See, I languish, faint and die.

No. 143.

KESWICK.

Hymn 296.

75.  
*Loud when repeated,*

G Minor.

Gracious Lord, incline thine ear, My re- quests vouchsafe to hear; Hear my never ceasing cry, Give me Christ, or else I die.



*Repeat Soft. Loud.*

Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet-ter portion trace; } Sun, and moon, and stars, de-cay,  
Rife from tran-si-to-ry things, Tow'rds heav'n, thy native place.

*Soft.**Loud.*

Time shall soon this earth re-move; Rife, my soul, and haste a-way, To feats prepar'd a-bove.

No. 145.

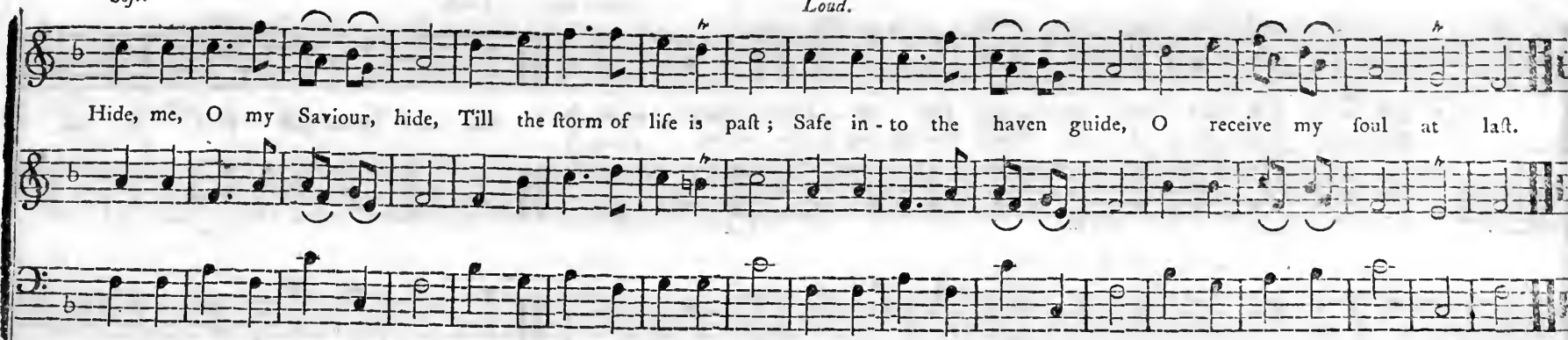
BOWDEN.

Hymn 305. 7s.

F Major.

*Moderate.*

Jesus, lover of my soul, Let me to thy bosom fly, While the nearer waters roll, While the tempest still is high;

*Soft.**Loud.*


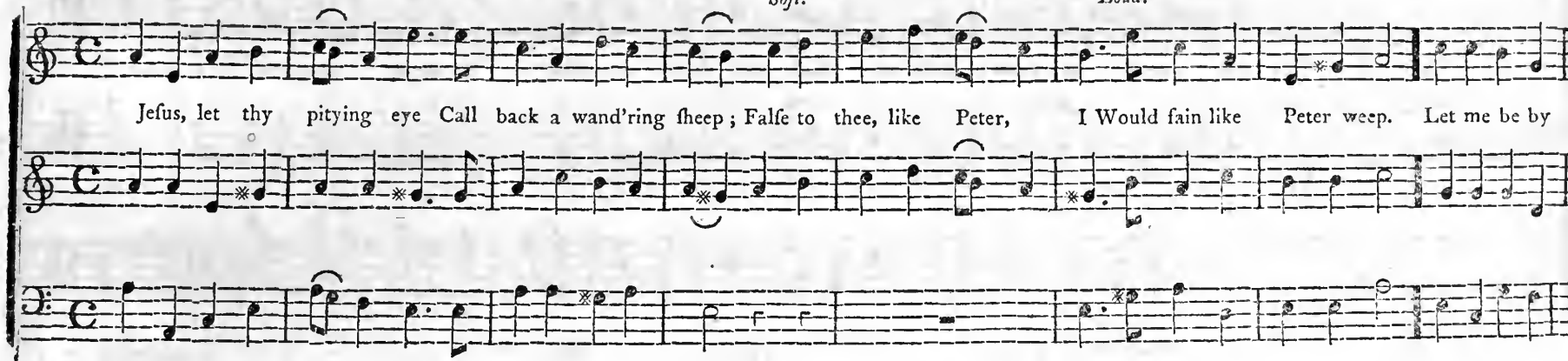
Hide, me, O my Saviour, hide, Till the storm of life is past; Safe in - to the haven guide, O receive my foul at last.

No. 146.

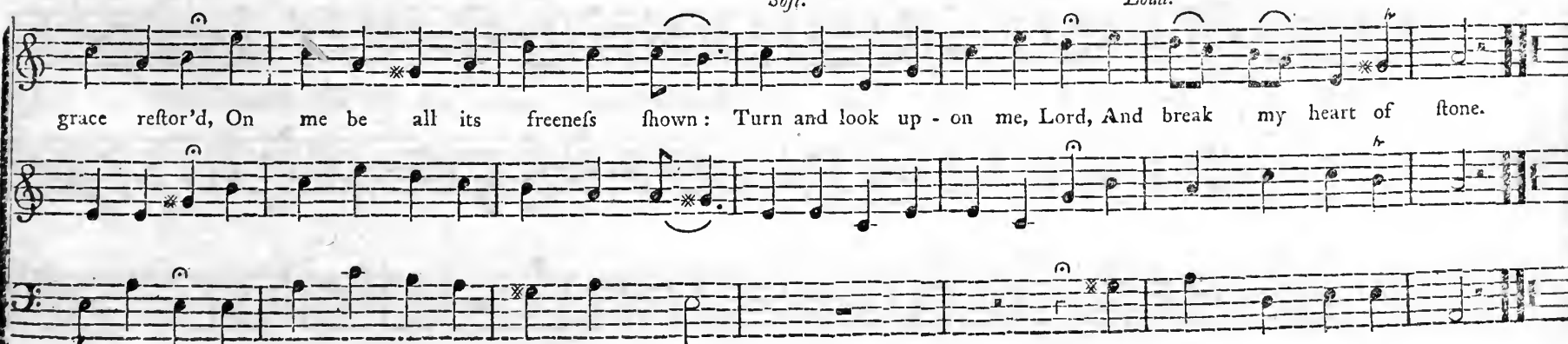
SCOTLAND.

Hymn 313. 8, 7, 6.


A. Minor.

*Soft.**Loud.*


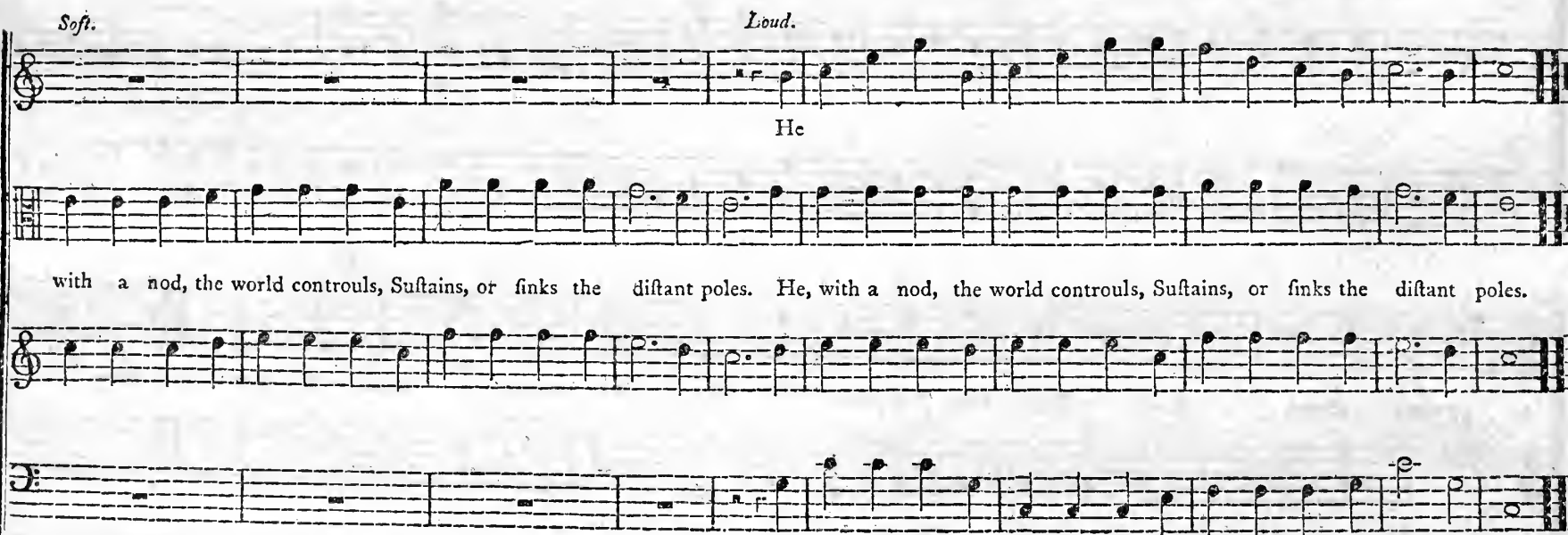
Jesus, let thy pitying eye Call back a wand'ring sheep; False to thee, like Peter, I Would fain like Peter weep. Let me be by

*Soft.**Loud.*


grace restor'd, On me be all its freeness shown: Turn and look up - on me, Lord, And break my heart of stone.



In sweet ex - - al - ted strains The King of glo - ry praise; O'er heav'n and earth he reigns, Thro' ev - er - lasting days; He,



*Soft.* *Loud.*

He

with a nod, the world controuls, Sustains, or sinks the distant poles. He, with a nod, the world controuls, Sustains, or sinks the distant poles.

Lord of Hosts, how lovely fair, E'en on earth, thy temples are ! Here thy waiting people see Much of heav'n, and much of thee.

The joy - ful morn, my God, is come, That calls me to thy honour'd dome, Thy presence to a - dore ; My feet the summons shall attend, With willing steps thy courts af - cend, And tread the hallow'd floor.



*Soft.* *Loud.*

Holy wonder, heav'nly grace, Come, inspire our humble lays, While the Saviour's love we sing, Whence our hopes & comforts spring. While, &c. Whence, &c.

## No. 151.

## UXBRIDGE.

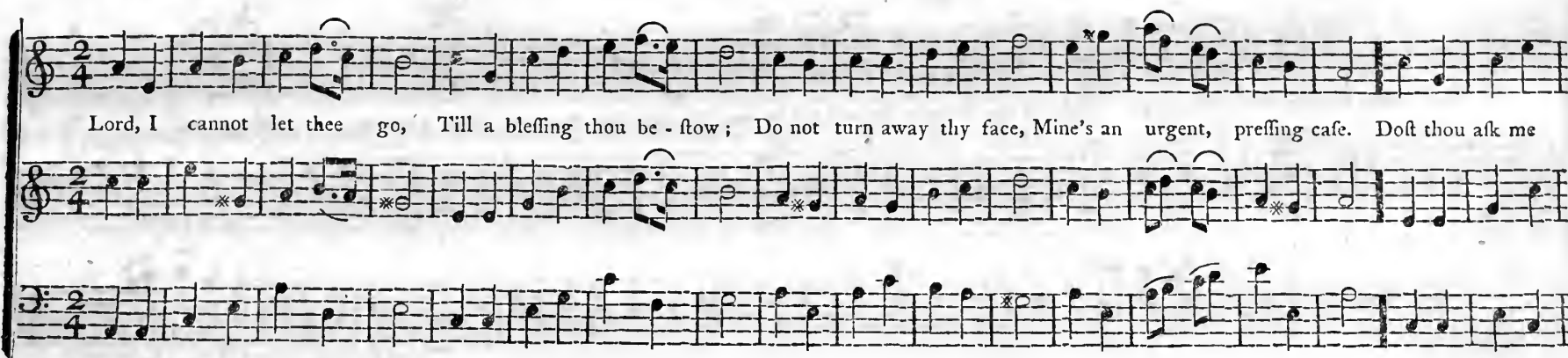
## Hymn 349. H.

## G Major.

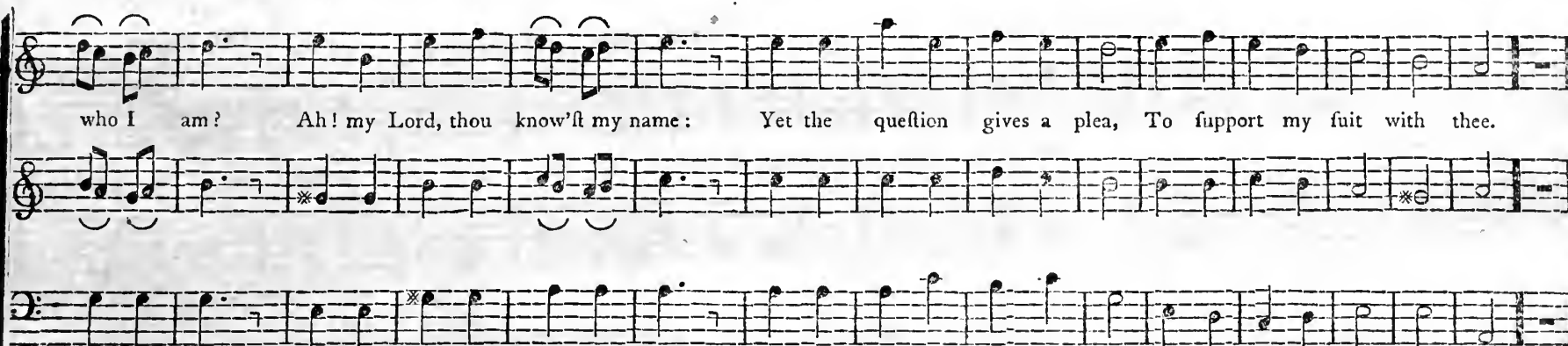
Awake, our drowsy souls, Shake off each slothful band; The wonders of this day Our noblest songs demand.

Auf - pi - cious morn! Thy bliss - ful rays Bright seraphs hail In songs of praise.





Lord, I cannot let thee go, Till a blessing thou be - stow; Do not turn away thy face, Mine's an urgent, pressing case. Dost thou ask me



who I am? Ah! my Lord, thou know'st my name: Yet the question gives a plea, To support my suit with thee.

3. Thou didst once a wretch behold,  
In rebellion blindly bold,  
Scorn thy grace, thy pow'r defy:  
That poor rebel, Lord, was I.

4. Once a sinner, near despair,  
Sought thy mercy-seat by pray'r;  
Mercy heard, and set him free:  
Lord, that mercy came to me.

5. Many days have past since then,  
Many changes I have seen;  
Yet have been upheld till now:  
Who could hold me up but thou?

6. Thou hast help'd in ev'ry need;  
This emboldens me to plead:  
After so much mercy past,  
Canst thou let me sink at last?

*N. B. The 3d, 4th, 5th and 6th verses are to be sung in the notes of the 1st and 2d verses.*

*With energy.*



7. No, I must maintain my hold; 'Tis thy goodness makes me bold; I can no - de - ni - al take, When I plead for Jesus' sake.

Thy presence, gracious God, afford, Prepare us to re - ceive thy word; Now let thy voice en - gage our ear, And faith be mix'd with

*CHORUS.* *Soft.* *Increase.* *Loud.*

what we hear. Thus, Lord, thy waiting servants blest, And crown thy gospel, crown thy gospel, crown thy gospel with success.

No. 154.

CHESTERTON.

Hymn 365. 8, 7.

C Major.

*Moderate.**Soft.*

Dearest Saviour, keep thy servant To proclaim thy wond'rous love; Pour thy grace up - on this people, That thy truth they

*Loud.**Soft.**Loud.*

may approve. Bless, O bless them, Bless, O bless them, Bless, O bless them, From thy shining courts a - bove.

No. 155.

COHASSET.

Hymn 379. 7s.

D Minor.

*Slow.*

Self destroy'd, for help I pray, Self destroy'd, for help I pray; Help me, Saviour, from above, Help me to believe, o - bey;

Help me to repent and love. Help to keep the graces giv'n, Help me quite from hell to heav'n. Help, &c.

Our Shepherd a - lone, The Lord, let us blefs, Who reigns on the throne, The Prince of our peace; Who evermore faves us By shedding his

[N. B. Omit this part, between the double bars, in the other verses.]

blood. All hail, all hail, holy Jesus, Our Lord & our God. All hail, all hail, all hail, holy Je - fus, Our Lord & our God.

all hail, holy Jesus,

No. 157.

BERMONDSEY.

Hymn 387. 6, 6, 4.

D Major.

*Soft.* *Loud.* *Soft.* *Loud.* *Soft.* *Loud.*

Glory to God on high! Let earth & skies reply, Praise ye his name: His love & grace adore, Who all our sorrows bore; Sing aloud evermore, Worthy the

*Soft.* *Loud.*

Lamb. Worthy the Lamb, Worthy the Lamb; Sing aloud evermore, Worthy the Lamb.

No. 158.

## DISMISSION.

Hymn 389. 8, 7.

G Major.

Lord, dis - miss us with thy blessing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace; Let us, each thy love possessing, Triumph

*Soft.* *Increase.* *Loud.*

in re - deem - ing grace. O re - fresh us, O re - fresh us, O re - fresh us, Trav'ling through this wilderness.



May the grace of Christ our Saviour, And the Father's boundless love, With the Holy Spirit's favour, Rest up-on us from above. Thus may we abide in

*Soft.* union With each other, and the Lord, And possess, in sweet communion, Joys which earth cannot afford. *Loud.* And possess, &c. Joys,

No. 160.

GREENLAND.

Hymn 406. H.

E<sup>b</sup> Major.

*Soft.* Great Father of mankind, We bless that wond'rous grace, Which could for Gentiles find Within thy courts a place : How kind the care Our

*Loud.*

God displays, For us to raise A house of pray'r! How kind the care Our God displays, For us to raise A house of pray'r!

No. 161.

Z I O N.

Hymn 418.

8, 7.

F Major.

*Soft when repeated.**Loud.*

Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zion, city of our God; } On the rock of ages founded, What can shake thy sure repose?  
He, whose word cannot be broken, Form'd thee for his own abode.

*Soft.**Loud.*

With fal - va - tion's walls surround - ed, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes. Thou may'st smile, &c.

*Chorus.*

Saviour, visit thy plantation, Grant us, Lord, a gracious rain! All will come to dissolution, Unless thou return a - gain: Lord, revive us, Lord, re-

*Conclude with the Chorus.*

vive us; All our help must come from thee. Keep no longer at a distance, Shine upon us from on high, Left, for want of thy assistance, Ev'ry plant will droop & die. Ev'ry plant, &c.

No. 163.

T R E V E C C A.

Hymn 428. 8, 7.

F Major.

O'er the gloomy hills of darkness, Look, my soul, be still and gaze; All the promises do travel On a glorious day of

*Soft.* *Loud.* *Soft.* *Loud.*

grace; Blessed Jub'lee, Blessed Jub'lee, Bleff-ed Jub'lee, Let thy glo-rious mor-ning dawn. Blessed Jub'lee, Blessed Jub'lee, Let thy glo-rious morning dawn.

No. 164.

BETHESDA.

Hymn 430. H.

G Major.

All hail, in-car-nate God! The wondrous things foretold Of thee in sacred writ, With joy our eyes behold;

Still does thine arm New tro-phies wear, And mon-u-ments of glo-ry rear.

*Soft.**Loud.*

Sing to the Lord above, the Lord above, Who deigns on earth to raise A temple to his love, A monument of praise, A monument of

*Soft.**Loud.*

praise: Ye fairs around, thro' all its frame, Harmonious found the Builder's name. Harmonious found, &c.

Praise the Saviour, all ye nations, Praise him, all ye hosts above;  
Shout, with joyful acclamations, His divine, vic - to - rious love. } Be his kingdom now pro - moted, Let the earth her



Mon - - arch know; Be my all to him de - - vot - - ed, To my Lord my all I owe.

No. 167.  
*Moderate.*

ELLSWORTH.

Hymn 444. 8, 8, 6.

A Minor.

Thus it became the Prince of grace, And thus should all the favour'd race High Heav'n's be - hefts ful - - fil; For that the conde-

scending God Should lead his foll'wers thro' the flood, Was Heav'n's e - - ter - nal will, Was Heav'n's e - - ter - nal will.

P

*Repeat Loud.*

Humble souls, who seek salvation, Thro' the Lamb's redeeming blood, Hear the voice of rev - e - lation, Tread the path that Je - - sus trod.

No. 169.

LEWIS.

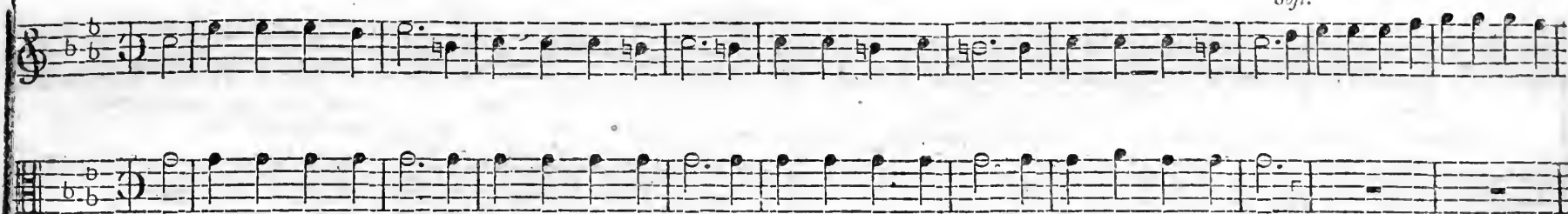
Hymn 449. 8, 7.

A Major.

Jesus, mighty King of Sion, Thou alone our guide shalt be, Thy commission we re - ly . on, We would fol - - low

*Soft.**Loud.*

none but thee. Thy com - - mis - - sion we re - - ly on, We would follow none but thee.

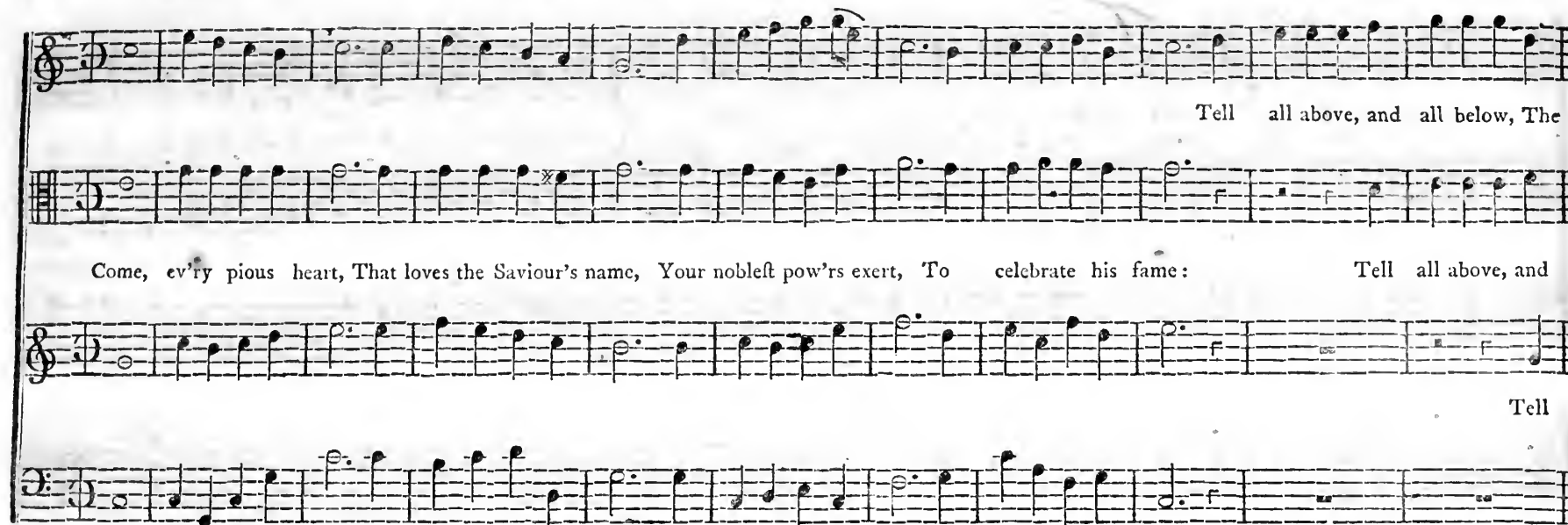
*Soft.*

Descend, celestial Dove, And make thy presence known, Reveal our Saviour's love And seal us for thine own: Unblest by thee, our works are vain, Nor

*Loud.*

can we e'er ac-cep-tance gain: Un-blest by thee, our works are vain, Nor can we e'er ac-cep-tance gain.

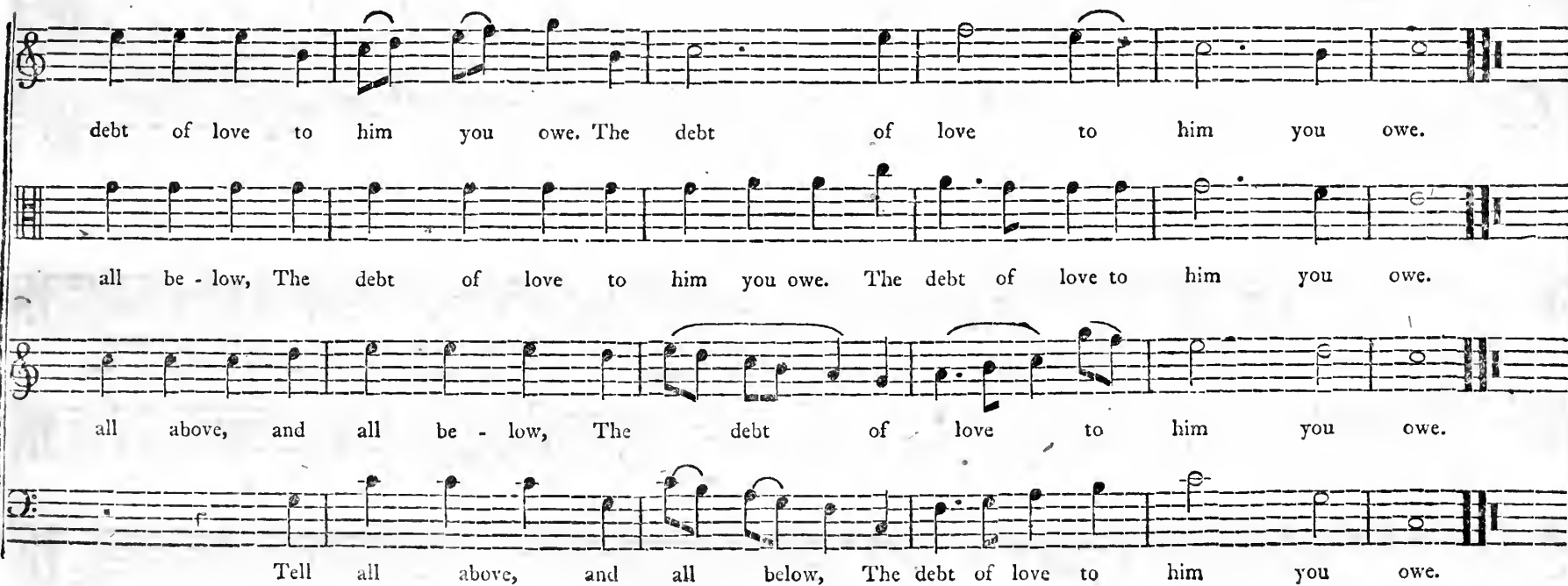




Tell all above, and all below, The

Come, ev'ry pious heart, That loves the Saviour's name, Your noblest pow'rs exert, To celebrate his fame: Tell all above, and

Tell



debt of love to him you owe. The debt of love to him you owe.

all be - low, The debt of love to him you owe. The debt of love to him you owe.

all above, and all be - low, The debt of love to him you owe.

Tell all above, and all below, The debt of love to him you owe.

Come, thou Fount of Streams of mercy, ev'ry blessing, never ceasing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace; Call for songs of loudest praise. } Teach me some me-lo-dious sonnet, Sung by flaming

*Soft.*      *Loud.*

tongues a - bove; Praise the mount, praise the mount, praise the mount, O fix me on it, Mount of God's unchanging love.

Sov'reign Ruler of the skies, Ever gracious, ever wise! All my times are in thy hand, All events at thy command.



'Tis finish'd, 'tis done, The spirit is fled; Our brother is gone, the Christian is dead. The Christian is living in

Je - sus' s love, And gladly re - ceiv - ing a kingdom a - bove. And gladly, &c.

No. 175:

JORDAN.

Hymn 567. 8, 7.

A Minor.

*Repeat Soft.**Loud.**Soft.**Loud.*

Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, Pilgrim thro' this barren land; } Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more.  
I am weak, but thou art mighty; Hold me with thy pow'rful hand.

Lo, he comes with clouds de-scend-ing, Once for favour'd sin-ners slain; Thousand thousand faints attend-ing,

Swell the triumph of his train: Hal-le-lujah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lujah, Jesus now shall ever reign.

*With Energy.*

Lo, he cometh; countless trumpets Blow to raise the sleeping dead: } Hal-le-lujah, Hal-le-lujah, Welcome, welcome, Son of God.  
Mid ten thousand faints & angels, See their great ex-alt-ed Head.

Day of Judgment! day of wonders! Hark! the trumpet's awful sound, Louder than a thousand thunders, Shakes the vast cre - a - tion

*Soft.* *Increase.* *Loud.*

round! How the fummons, how the fummons, how the fummons will the sin - ner's heart confound!

No. 179.

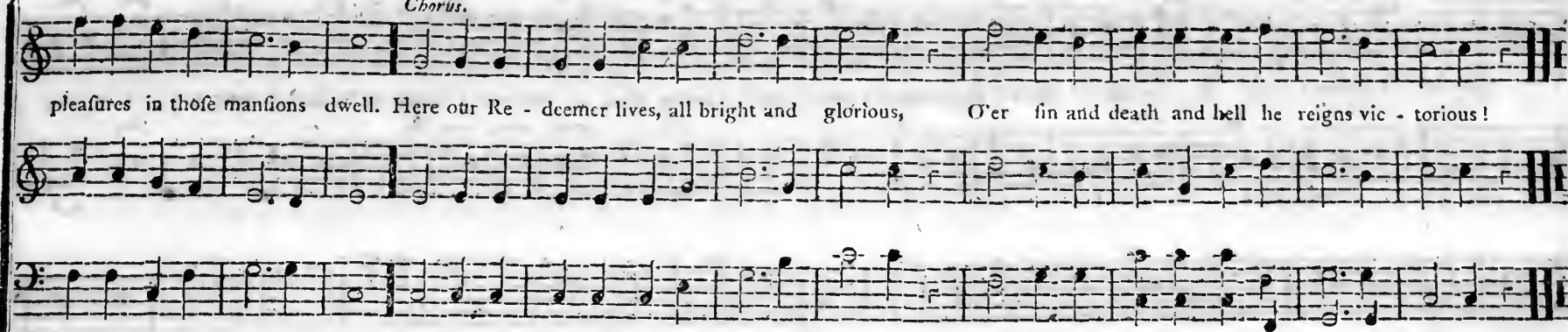
WINGFIELD.

Hymn 585. 10, 11.

C Major.

On wings of faith mount up, my soul, & rise, View thine in - heritance beyond the skies! No heart can think, no mortal tongue can tell, What endless

## Chorus.

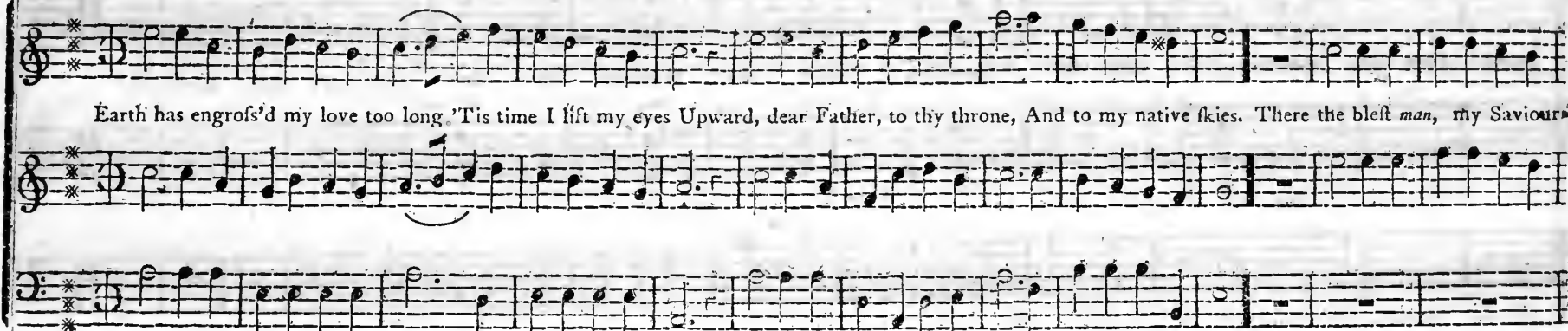


No. 180.

WATERFORD.

Hymn. 588. C.

A Major.



Loud.

Soft.

Loud.



*Soft.*

Come, brethren and sisters, who love my dear Lord, I pray give attention and ear to my word; A wonder of mercy! behold now I

*Loud.*

I see What a tender, kind Saviour has done for poor me. A wonder of mercy! behold now I see What a tender, kind Saviour has done for poor me!

No. 182.

THE WEARY TRAVELLER.

7, 6.

C Major.

Come, all ye weary travellers, Now let us join and sing The ever-lasting praises Of Jesus our great King, We've had a tedious journey,



*Soft.**Loud.*

And tirefome, it is true; But see how many dangers The Lord has bro't us thro'. But see, &c.

No. 183.

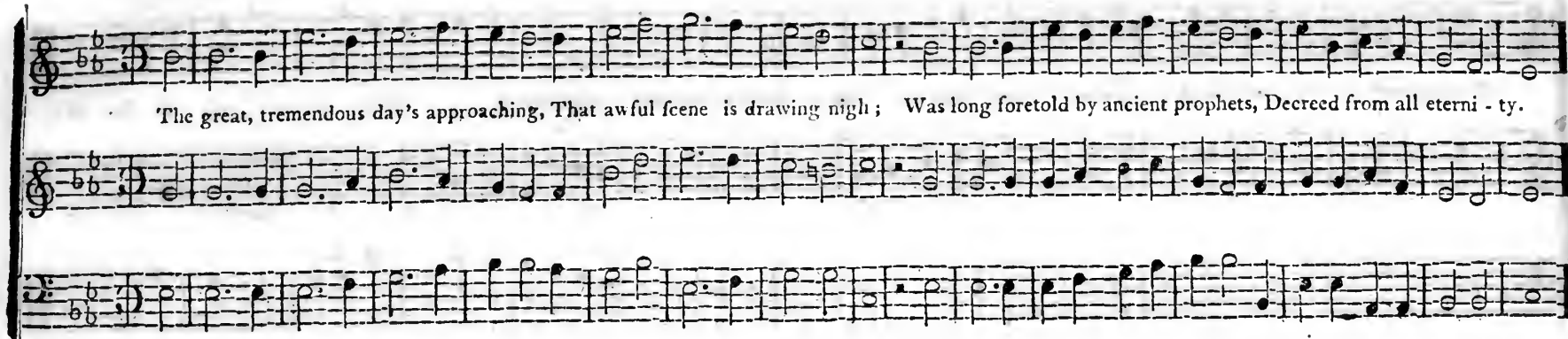
NEW FIELD.

8s.

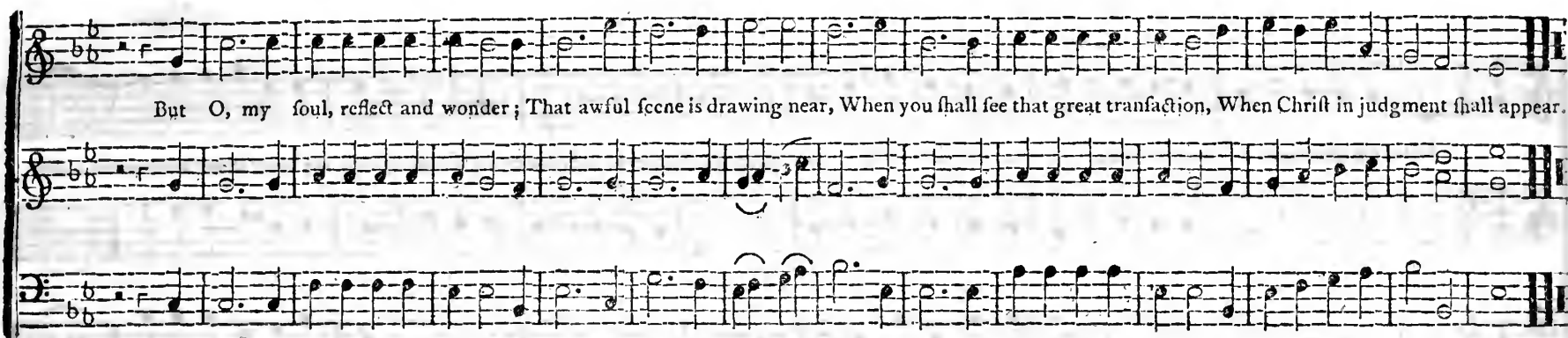
A Minor.

How tedious and tasteless the hours, When Jesus no longer I see! Sweet prospects, sweet birds and sweet flow'rs Have lost all their sweetness to me. The

midsummer sun shines but dim, The fields strive in vain to look gay: But when I am happy in him, December's as pleasant as May. December's as pleasant as May.



The great, tremendous day's approaching, That awful scene is drawing nigh; Was long foretold by ancient prophets, Decreed from all eterni - ty.



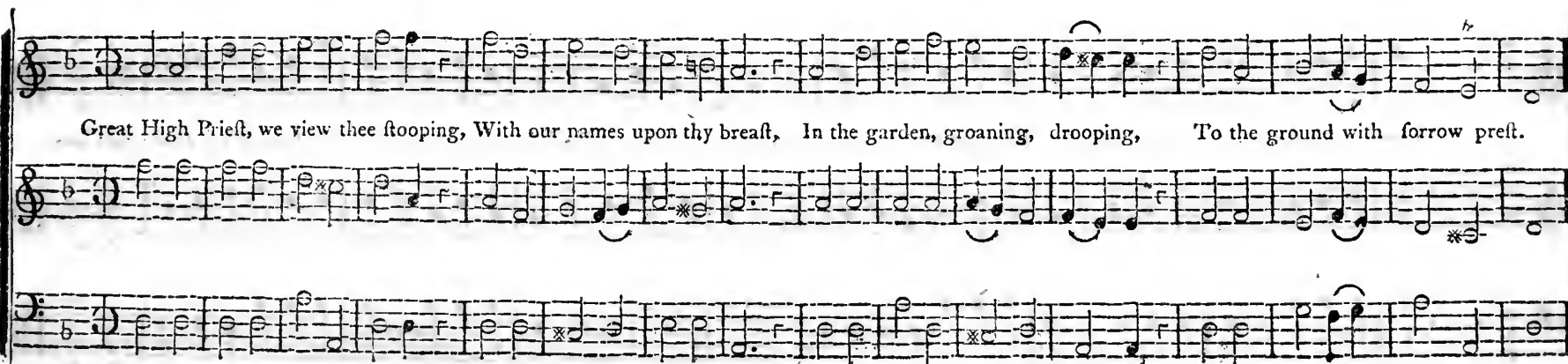
But O, my soul, reflect and wonder; That awful scene is drawing near, When you shall see that great transaction, When Christ in judgment shall appear.

No. 185.

GETHSEMANE.

8, 7.

D Minor.



Great High Priest, we view thee stooping, With our names upon thy breast, In the garden, groaning, drooping, To the ground with sorrow prest.

*Sof.*

125

Weeping angels stood confounded, To behold their Mak - er thus; And can we remain unwounded, When we know 'twas all for us?

No. 186.

PALESTINE.

5, 8.

A Major.

*Moderate.*

Arise, my dear love, My undefil'd dove, I hear my dear Jesus now say; The winter is past, the spring's come at last, My love, & my dove, come away.

This earth, that is green, Is fair to be seen; The little birds, chirping, do say, That they do rejoice in each other's voice: My love, & my dove, come away.

*Soft.**Loud.*

I am that I am, Saith Christ, the dear Lamb. What think ye, O sinners, of this wondrous name? What, &c.

No. 188.

THE CHRISTIAN'S WARRANT.

5, 6, 5.

G Minor.

*Soft.*

Tho' troubles affail, And dangers affright, Tho' friends all should fail, And foes all unite, Yet one thing secures us, Whatever betide; The

*Loud.*

promise assures us, The Lord will provide. Yet one thing secures us, What - ever betide; The promise assures us, The Lord will provide.



I set myself against the Lord, Despis'd his Spirit and his word, And wish'd to take his place:



It vex'd me fore that I must die, And pe - rish too e - ter - nal - ly, Or else be fav'd by grace.





Let Christ, the glorious lover, Have ever - last - ing praise; He comes for to dis - cover The riches of his grace.

This musical score is for the hymn 'THE HEAVENLY COURTIER'. It is written in D Major and 2/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'Let Christ, the glorious lover, Have ever - last - ing praise; He comes for to dis - cover The riches of his grace.'

He comes to wretched sinners, To woo himself a bride, Re - solving for to win her, And will not be deny'd.

This musical score is for the hymn 'THE HEAVENLY COURTIER'. It is written in D Major and 2/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'He comes to wretched sinners, To woo himself a bride, Re - solving for to win her, And will not be deny'd.'

## No. 191.

## THE GOSPEL TRUMPET.

8, 4.

A Major.

Hark! how the gospel trumpet sounds! Thro' all the world the echo bounds, And Jesus Christ's redeeming blood

This musical score is for the hymn 'THE GOSPEL TRUMPET'. It is written in A Major and 4/8 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'Hark! how the gospel trumpet sounds! Thro' all the world the echo bounds, And Jesus Christ's redeeming blood'

*Soft.**Loud.*

Is bringing sinners home to God, And guides them safely by his word, And guides them safely by his word To end - - - less day.

No. 192.

BRIDGE WATER.

6, 3.

A Major.

Thro' all this world below, God we see All around, Search hills and vallies thro', There he's found. The lil - ly and the

In growing fields of corn,

thorn, The pleafant and forlorn, All declare, God is there; In meadows drest in green, There he's seen.

R

When John, tho' a man, bap - - - tiz - - ing be - gins Be - lie - vers in Jor - dan, con - - - fef - - sing their sins, The

Pha - - ri - - fees came, in A - - bra - - ham's name, For to be bap - tiz - - ed, And laid in their claim.

No. 194.

SALISBURY.

C.

D Minor.

Alas! and did my Saviour bleed, And did my Sov'reign die? Would he devote that fa - - cred head For such a worm as I?

Chorus.

337

Thanks to the Lamb, the loving Lamb, Who dy'd on Cal - va - ry ; } The Lamb was slain, yet lives again, To in - ter - cede for me.  
The Lamb was slain, from heav'n he came, To bleed and die for me.

No. 195.

SANDWICH.

10, 11.

G. Major.

Come, brethren, let's sing Of Jesus our King, Who dy'd for to save us from hell and from sin.

We've heard his sweet voice, We've made him our choice, We've felt a free pardon, so we will rejoice.

O what a glorious mystery, Wonder, wonder, wonder, That I should ever saved be, Wonder, wonder, wonder. No

heart can think, no tongue can tell, Wonder, wonder, wonder, The love of God unchangeable, Wonder, wonder, wonder.

When fierce Tiberius Rome's vast empire sway'd, And east & west un-willing homage paid, His Prætor in Ju-de-a, Lentu-lus, Wrote to the senate and the people thus:

## No. 197.

## DESCRIPTION.

108.

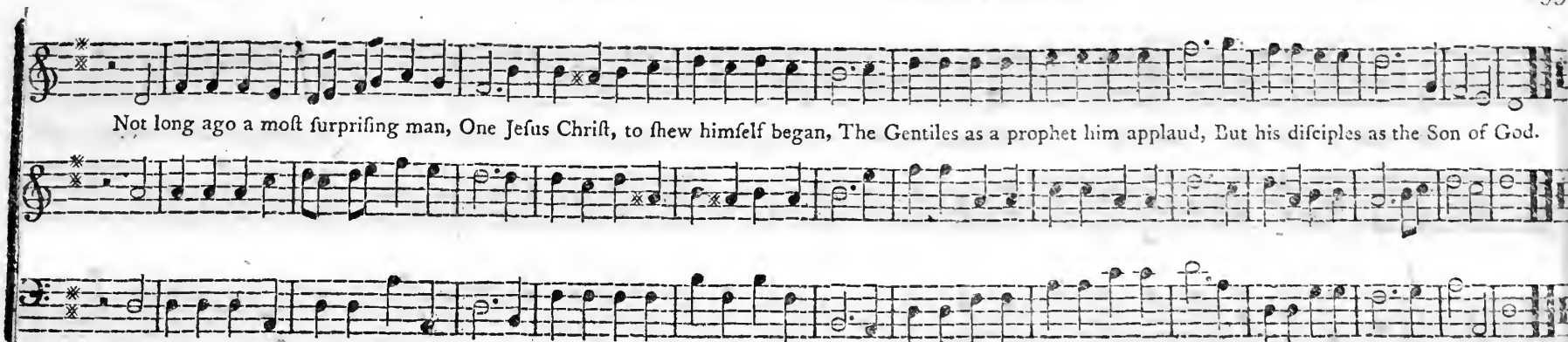
D Major.

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When fierce Tiberius Rome's vast empire sway'd, And east & west un-willing homage paid, His Prætor in Ju-de-a, Lentu-lus, Wrote to the senate and the people thus:

When fierce Tiberius Rome's vast empire sway'd, And east & west un-willing homage paid, His Prætor in Ju-de-a, Lentu-lus, Wrote to the senate and the people thus:





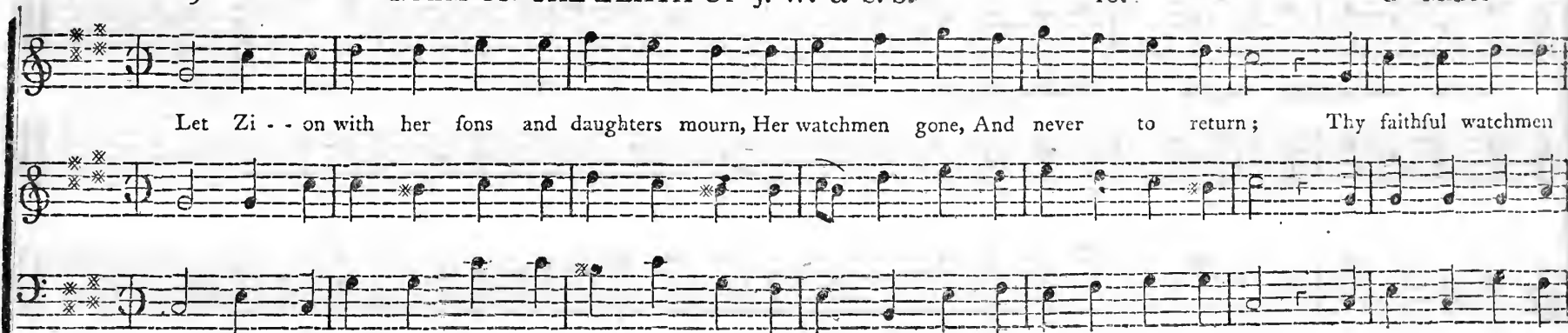
Not long ago a most surprising man, One Jesus Christ, to shew himself began, The Gentiles as a prophet him applaud, But his disciples as the Son of God.

No. 198.

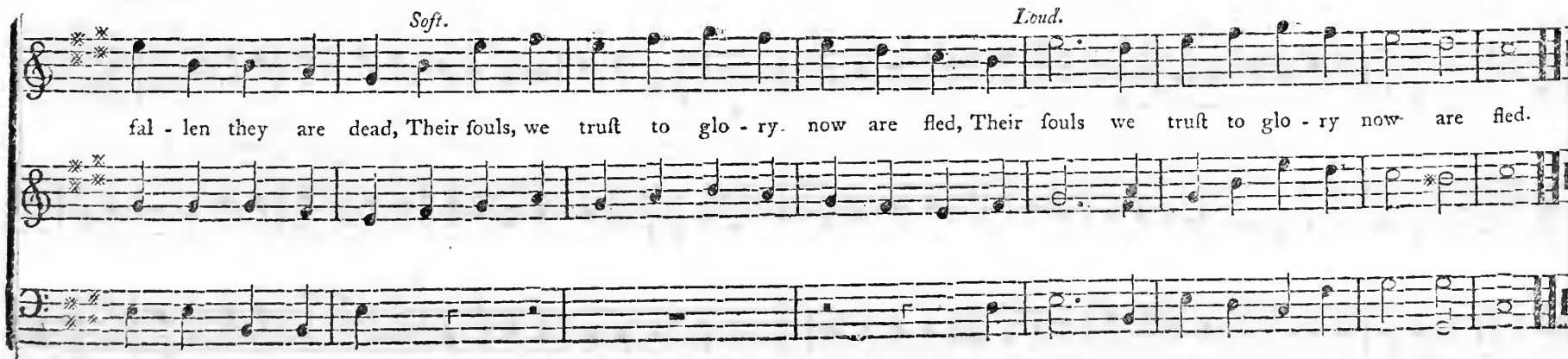
## POEM ON THE DEATH OF J. W. &amp; S. S.

10.

C\* Minor



Let Zi - - on with her fons and daughters mourn, Her watchmen gone, And never to return; Thy faithful watchmen

*Soft.**Loud.*


fal - len they are dead, Their souls, we trust to glo - ry. now are fled, Their souls we trust to glo - ry now are fled.

*Soft.*

How strange is the course that a Christian must steer! How perplex'd is the path he must tread! When the hope of his happiness

*Loud.*

rises from fear, And his life he receives from the dead! When the hope of his happiness rises from fear, And his life he receives from the dead!

No. 200.

DUXBURY.

8, 7.

C Minor.

Jesus is our God and Saviour, Guide and counsel - lor and friend, } Trust him, he will not de - ceive us, Tho' we  
 Bearing all our mis - be - haviour, Kind and loving to the end.

hard - ly of him deem; He will nev - er, nev - er leave us, Nor will let us quite leave him.

No. 201.

SHIRLEY.

7, 6.

E Minor.

Brethren, those who come to bliss, Come thro' fore temp - tations, } See the suff'ring church of God, Gath - er'd from all  
Let us all, re - mem - bring this, Pray for faith and patience.

quar - ters; All con - tain'd in that red list, Were not mur - - der'd mar - tyrs.

*Soft.*

The God I trust Is true and just, His mercy hath no end; Himself hath said, My ransom's paid, And

*Loud.*

I on him depend. Himself hath said, &c. And I on him de - pend.

No. 203.

BRIMFIELD.

5. 6.

G Major.

The fear of the Lord Our days will prolong, In trouble afford a confidence strong, Will keep us from

fin - ning, Will prosper our ways, And is the be - gin - ning Of wif - dom and grace.

No. 204.

## THE IMPARTIAL SONG.

5, 5, 8.

C Major.

The great God of Love Hath shown us the way, Hath taught us the impartial song; The Spirit is come, And the

*Soft.**Loud.*

work is begun, And we all are u - nit - ed in love. And we all are u - nit - ed in love.

S



*Soft.*

Come, friends and relations, let's join heart & hand, The voice of the turtle is heard in our land; Let us all walk to - gether and

*Loud.*

follow the sound, And march to the place where redemption is found: Let us all, &c. And march, &c.

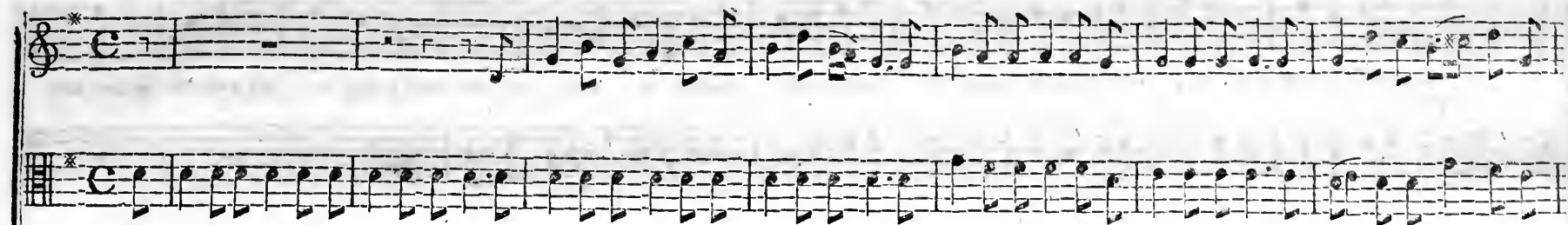
No. 206.

THE HIDING PLACE.

L.

E<sup>b</sup> Major.

Hail, sov'reign love ! that first began The scheme to rescue fallen man : Hail, matchless, free, eternal grace, That gave my soul a hiding place.



As shepherds in Jewry were guarding their sheep, Promiscuously seated, estranged from sleep, An angel from heaven presented to view, And thus he accost - ed the



*Chorus.*



trembling few : Dis - pel all your sorrows, & banish your fears, For Jesus, your Saviour, in Jewry appears. Dispel all your sorrows, &c. For Jesus, &c.



From whence doth this union arise, That hatred is conquer'd by love? } It cannot in Eden be found, Nor yet in a  
 It fastens our souls in such ties As nature and time can't remove. }  
 paradise lost; It grows on Im - ma - nuel's ground, And Jesus' dear blood, And Jesus' dear blood did it cost.

Still out of the deepest abyfs Of trouble I mournfully cry, And pine to re - ce - ver my peace, And see my Re - deemer and die.

I cannot, I cannot forbear These passionate longings for home; O when shall my spirit be there? O when will the messenger come?

No. 210.

PORTSMOUTH.

H.

B<sup>b</sup> Major.*Soft.**Loud.*

Blow ye the trumpet, blow! The gladly folemn found Let all the nations know, Let all the nations know, 'To earth's remotest bound, To earth's, &c. The

*Soft.**Loud.*

year of Ju-bi-lee is come, Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home. The year, &c. Return, &c.

Almighty love, inspire My heart with sacred fire, And animate desire, My soul to renew: I love the blessed Jesus, On whom the Seraph gazes, And symphony increases above th' ethereal blue.

*Soft.* *Increase* *Loud.*

My tender hearted Jesus, His love my heart amazes, Who came from heav'n to save us, When lost and undone. No seraph could redeem us, No angel could retrieve us, No armies could relieve us, But Jesus Christ alone.

## No. 212.

## BARTIMEUS.

8, 7.

B Minor.

"Mercy, O thou Son of David!" Thus blind Barti - - meus pray'd; } Many for his crying chid him, But he call'd the louder still;  
Others by the word are saved, Now to me afford thine aid:



Till the gracious Saviour bid him, "Come, and ask me what you will." Come, and ask me what you will.

No. 213.

BERLIN.

6, 9.

F Major.

Come away to the skies, My beloved, arise, And rejoice in the day thou wast born; On this festival day, Come exulting away, And with singing to Zion return.

We have laid up our love, And our treasure above, Tho' our bodies continue below; The redeem'd of the Lord, We remember his word, And with singing to paradise go!

The voice of *free grace* cries, escape to the mountain, For Adam's lost race Christ hath open'd a fountain For sin and transgression and ev'ry pollution, The

## Chorus.

blood it flows freely in streams of salvation. Hallelujah to the Lamb, who purchas'd our pardon, We will praise him again, when we pass over Jordan.

## No. 215.

## INTERCESSION.

8, 7.

D Minor.

Now the Saviour stands a pleading, At the sinner's bolt - ed heart, Now in heav'n he's interceding, Undertaking sin - ner's part.

## Chorus.

Sinner, can you hate the Saviour? Can you thrust him from your arms? Once he dy'd for your behaviour, Now he calls you to his charms.

The musical score for the chorus consists of three staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The middle staff is also in treble clef with a key signature of one flat. The bottom staff is in bass clef with a key signature of one flat. The music is written in a common time signature (C). The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below the staves.

No. 216.

H E X H A M.

Psalm 19. P.

C Major.

*Soft.**Loud.*

Great God, the heav'n's well order'd frame Declares the glories of thy name; There thy rich works of wonder shine, There thy rich works of wonder shine: A

The musical score for the first part of the hymn consists of three staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat. The middle staff is also in treble clef with a key signature of one flat. The bottom staff is in bass clef with a key signature of one flat. The music is written in a common time signature (C). The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below the staves.

*Soft.**Loud.*

thousand starry beauties there, A thousand radiant marks appear, Of boundless pow'r and skill divine. Of boundless pow'r and skill divine.

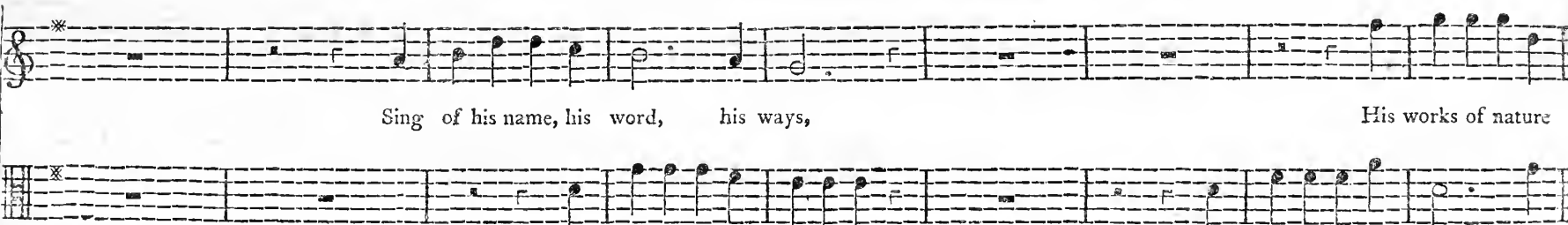
The musical score for the second part of the hymn consists of three staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat. The middle staff is also in treble clef with a key signature of one flat. The bottom staff is in bass clef with a key signature of one flat. The music is written in a common time signature (C). The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below the staves.



Ye holy souls, in God rejoice, Your Maker's praise becomes your voice ; Great is your theme, your songs be new, Great is your theme, &c.

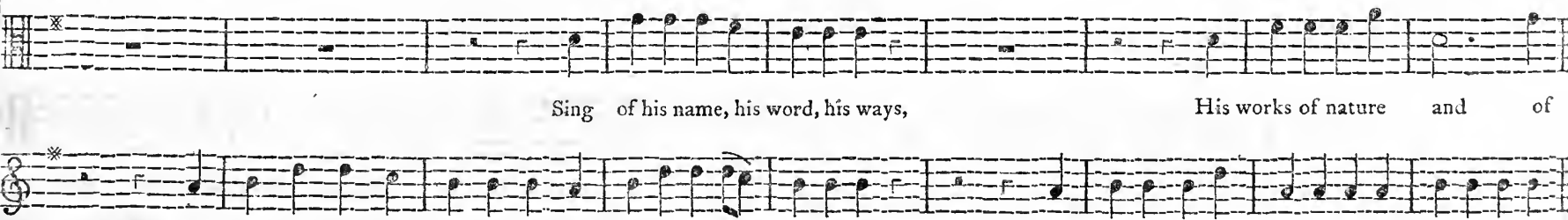


Sing



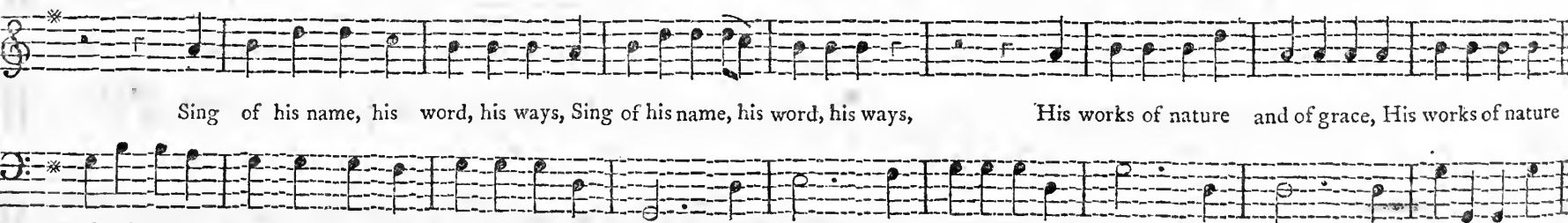
Sing of his name, his word, his ways,

His works of nature



Sing of his name, his word, his ways,

His works of nature and of



Sing of his name, his word, his ways, Sing of his name, his word, his ways,

His works of nature and of grace, His works of nature

of his name, his word, his ways, Sing of his name, his word, his ways, His works of nature and of grace, His works of nature

and of grace, How wise and holy, just and true! How

grace, How wise and holy, just and true! How wise and holy, just and true!

and of grace, How wise and ho - ly, just and true! How

How wise and ho - ly, just and true! How

No. 218.

NORTHWOOD.

Psalm 50. 103.

A Minor.

The Lord, the Sov'reign, sends his summons forth, Calls the fourth nations, and awakes the north : From east to west the founding orders spread, Thro' distant worlds &

regions of the dead. No more shall atheists mock his long delay, His vengeance sleeps no more, behold the day!



The God of Glory sends his summons forth, Calls the south nations, and awakes the north: From east to west the sov'reign orders spread,

Thro' distant worlds and regions of the dead. The trumpet sounds, hell trembles, heav'n rejoices; Lift up your heads, ye faints, with cheerful voices.

No. 220,

G R A F T O N.

Psalm 58. P.

A Minor.

Judges, who rule the world by laws, Will ye despise the righteous cause, When th' injur'd poor be - fore you stand?

Dare ye condemn the righteous poor, And let rich sinners scape secure, While gold and greatness bribe your hands?

No. 221.

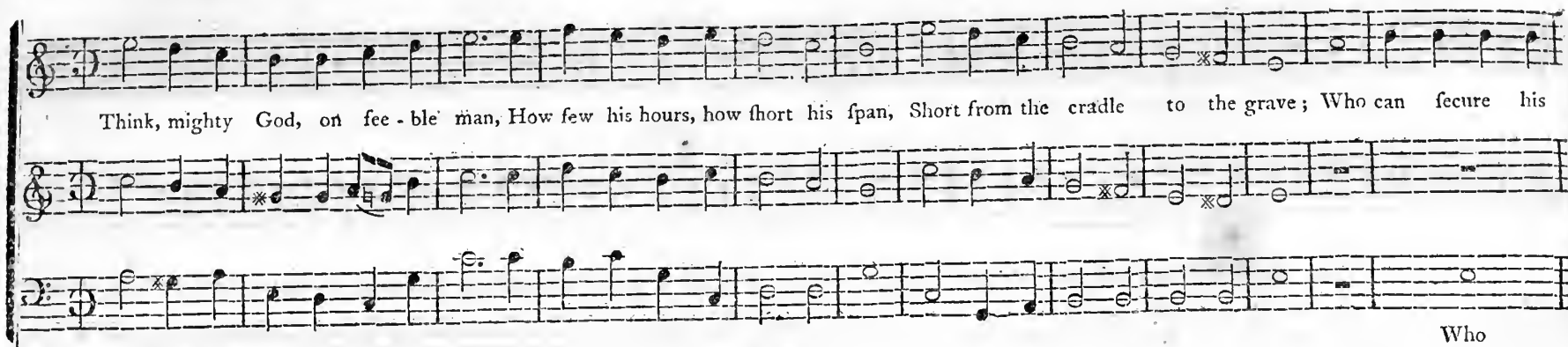
ENFIELD.

Psalm 88. P.

G Minor.

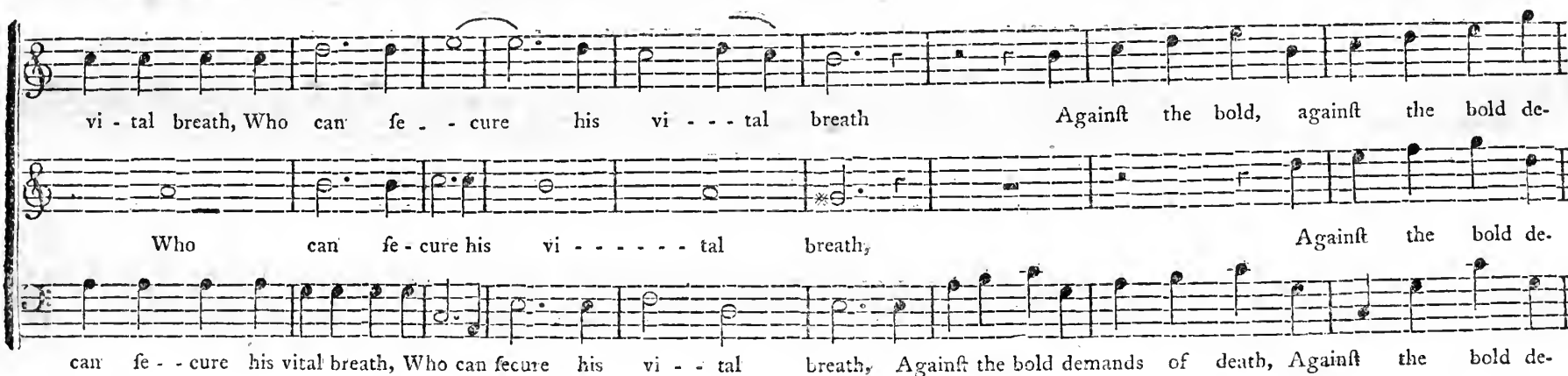
O God of my salvation, hear My nightly groans, my daily pray'r, That still employ my wasting breath; My soul, declining to the grave, Im-

plores thy sov'reign pow'r to save From dark despair and lasting death. From dark despair and last - ing death.



Think, mighty God, on fee - ble man, How few his hours, how short his span, Short from the cradle to the grave; Who can secure his

Who



vi - tal breath, Who can se - cure his vi - - - tal breath Against the bold, against the bold de-

Who can se - cure his vi - - - - - tal breath, Against the bold de-

can se - - cure his vital breath, Who can secure his vi - - tal breath, Against the bold demands of death, Against the bold de-



mands of death, With skill to fly, with skill to fly, or pow'r to save, With skill to fly, or pow'r to save.

mands of death, With skill to fly, or pow'r to save, With

mands of death, With skill to fly, or pow'r to save, With skill to fly, or pow'r to save, With



The Lord of Glory reigns, he reigns on high, His robes of state are strength & majesty ; This wide creation rose at his command, Built by his word, and

*Chorus.*

'stablish'd by his hand. Long stood his throne ere he be - gan cre - ation, And his own godhead was the firm foun - dation.





The Lord Jehovah reigns, And royal state maintains, His head with awful glories crown'd.

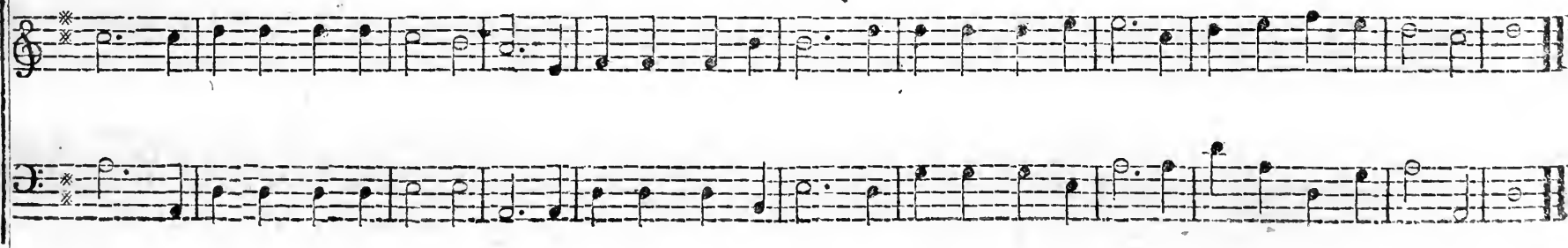
Begirt with sov'reign



Array'd in robes of light



might, And rays of ma-jes-ty around. Ar-ray'd in robes of light, Begirt with sov'reign might, And rays of ma-jes-ty around.





Not to our names, thou only Just and True, Not to our worthless names is glo - ry due; Thy pow'r and grace, thy

*Soft.*  
truth and justice claim Immortal honours to thy sov'reign name. Shine thro' the earth from heav'n, thy blest abode, Nor let the

*Loud.*  
heathen say, "And where's your God?" Shine thro' the earth from heav'n, thy blest abode, Nor let the heathen say, "And where's your God?"

U

How pleas'd and blest was I To hear the peo - ple cry, "Come, let us seek our God to day;" Yes,

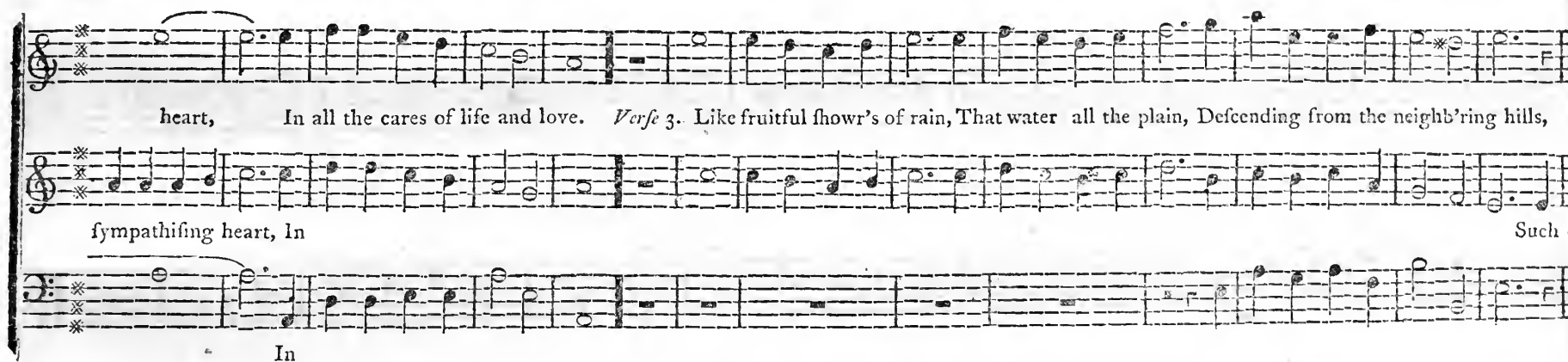
with a cheerful zeal, We'll haste to Zion's hill, And there our vows and honours pay.



How pleasant 'tis to see Kindred & friends agree, Each in their proper station move, And each fulfil, And each fulfil their part With sympathising

And each fulfil their part, And each fulfil their part With

And each fulfil their part, With sympathising heart,



heart, In all the cares of life and love. *Verse 3.* Like fruitful showr's of rain, That water all the plain, Descending from the neighb'ring hills,

sympathising heart, In Such

In

*2d verse, to be sung in the music of the first verse.*

{ 'Tis like the ointment shed On Aaron's sacred head,  
Divinely rich, divinely sweet! The oil thro' all the room  
Diffus'd a choice perfume, Ran thro' his robes, & blest his feet.



Such streams of pleasure, streams of pleasure roll Thro' ev'ry friendly, ev'ry friendly, ev' - ry friendly soul, Where love like heav'nly dew distills.

streams of pleasure roll, Such streams of pleasure roll Thro' ev'ry friendly, ev'ry friendly soul, Where

Such Thro' ev'ry friendly soul, Where

Along the banks, where Babel's current flows, Our captive bands in deep despondence stray'd, While Zion's fall in sad remembrance rose, Her friends, her

The first system of musical notation consists of three staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature (C). The middle staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a common time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with a key signature of one flat and a common time signature. The music is written in a simple, melodic style with many eighth and sixteenth notes.

children mingled with the dead. The tuneless harp, that once with joy we strung, When praise employ'd, and mirth inspir'd the lay, In

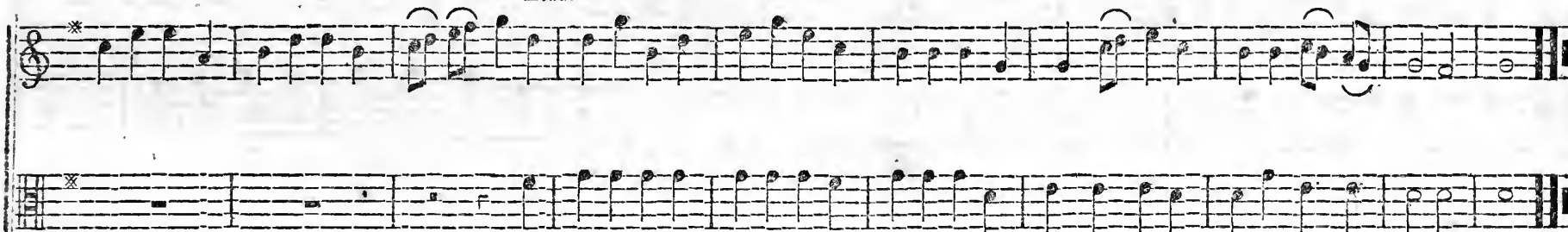
The second system of musical notation consists of three staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a common time signature. The middle staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a common time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with a key signature of one flat and a common time signature. The music continues with a similar melodic style.

mourn - ful · fi - - lence on the wil - - lows hung, And grow - ing grief prolong'd the te - - dious day..

The third system of musical notation consists of three staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a common time signature. The middle staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a common time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with a key signature of one flat and a common time signature. The music concludes with a final cadence.

*Soft.*

I'll praise my Maker with my breath, And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall employ my nobler pow'rs; My days of praise shall

*Loud.*

ne'er be past, While life & tho't & being last, My days of praise shall ne'er be past, While life & tho't & being last; Or immor - tal - i - ty endures.







Ye



Ye tribes of Adam, join With heav'n and earth and seas, And offer notes divine To your Creator's praise.



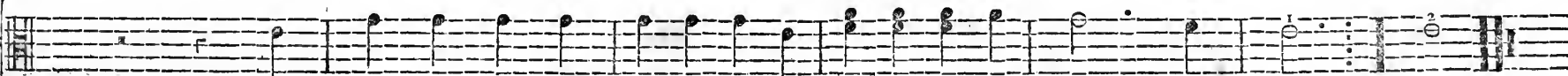
Ye holy throng of



Ye holy throng of angels bright, Ye



ho - ly throng of an - gels bright, In worlds of light be - gin the song.



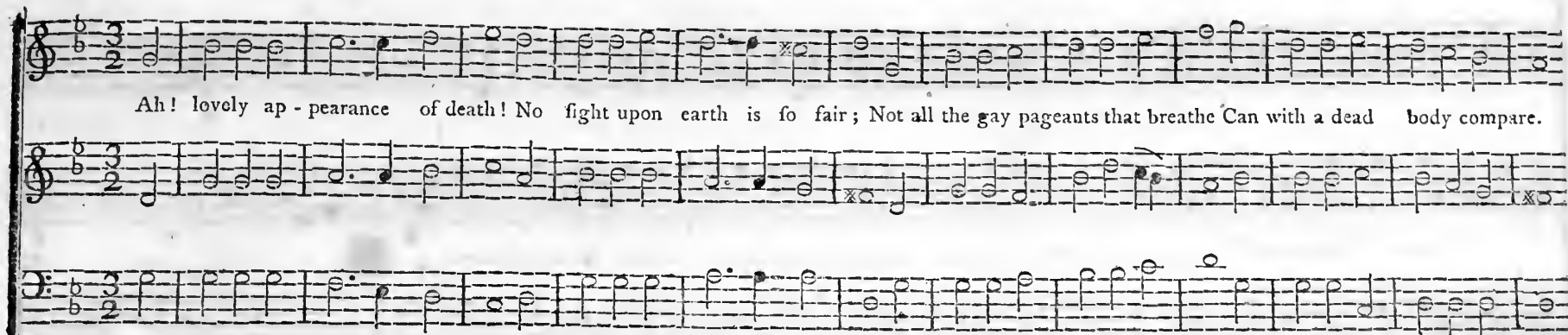
Ye ho - ly throng of angels bright, In worlds of light be - gin the song.



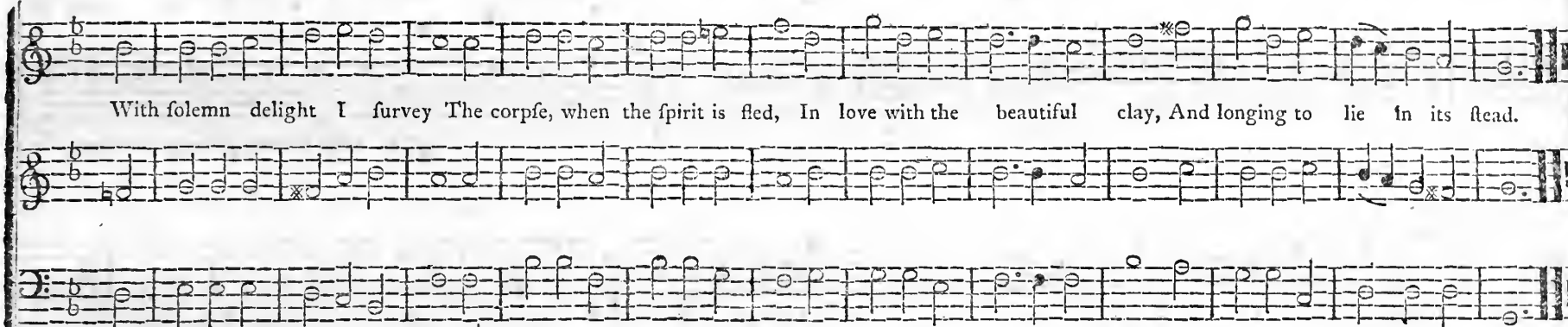
an - gels bright, Ye ho - ly throng of angels bright, In



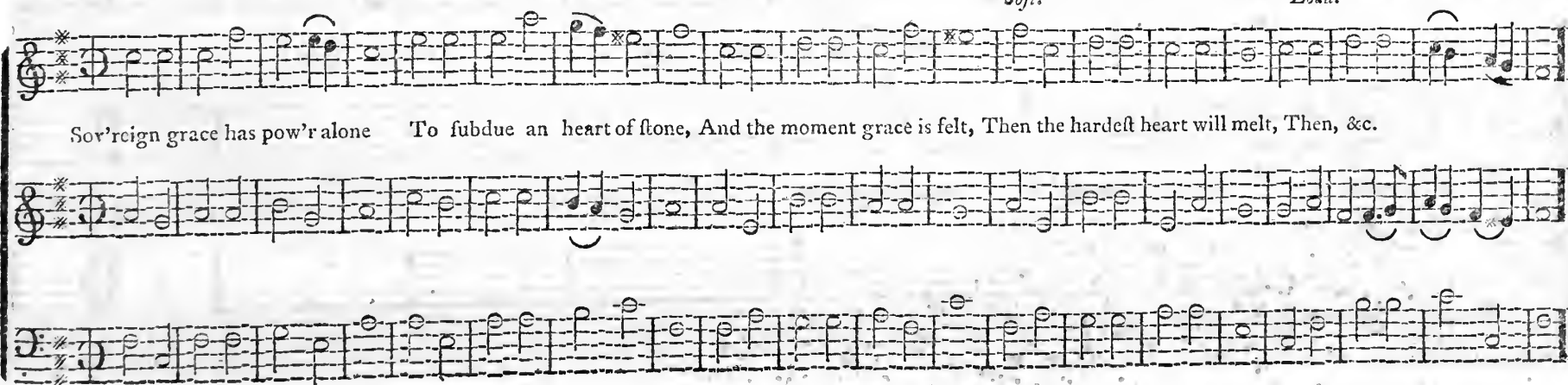
ho - ly throng of angels bright, In



Ah! lovely ap - pearance of death! No fight upon earth is so fair; Not all the gay pageants that breathe Can with a dead body compare.



With solemn delight I survey The corpse, when the spirit is fled, In love with the beautiful clay, And longing to lie in its stead.

*Soft.**Loud.*


Sov'reign grace has pow'r alone To subdue an heart of stone, And the moment grace is felt, Then the hardest heart will melt, Then, &c.

## THE ROCK.

G Major.

We've found the Rock, the trav'lers cry'd, O Halle - Hal - le - lu - jah, The Stone, that all the prophets try'd, O Halle - Halle-

lujah; Come, children, drink the balmy dew, O Halle - Halle - lujah; 'Tis Christ, that shed his blood for you, Sing glory, Halle - lujah.

No. 234.

## ASKING FOR MERCY.

A Minor.

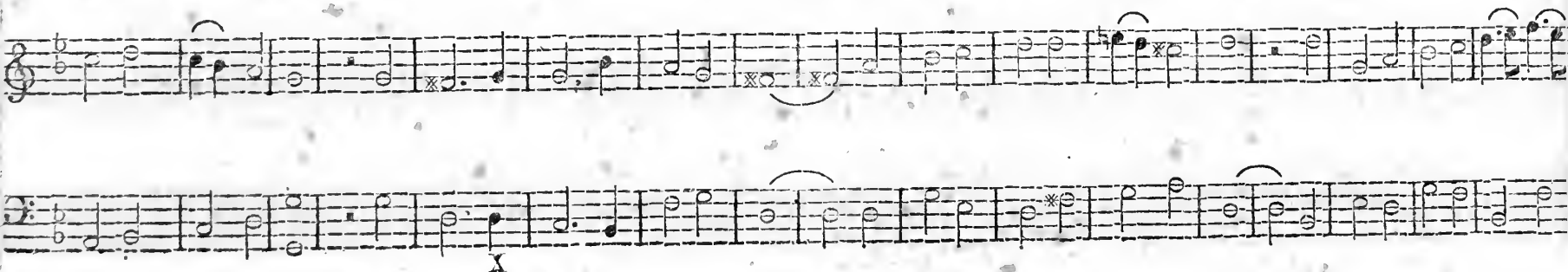
A beggar poor at mercy's door Lies such a wretch as I; Thou know'st my need is great indeed, Lord, hear me when I cry. Thou know'st, &c. Lord, hear, &c.

*Affettuoso.*

Farewell, farewell, a sad, a long farewell To this pale clay, whose life hath fled, Resign it back to kindred dust, Till the last

*Soft.*

trump awake the dead. Adieu! thou dear de - parting soul! Thou go'st from hence to Christ above, There to partake of endless



blifs, And ce - le - brate re - deem - ing love. We mourn thy sud - den, swift re - move From

each and all en - joy - ments here: When Christ commands, We must o - bey, Without a mur - mur



or a tear. Sub - mitting to his sov'reign will, Let us be fi - lent, and adore The God who hath cre-

ated all, And all shall rule for - e - ver - more. Farewell, Farewell, a sad, a long farewell.

## THE CHRISTIAN WARRIOR.

C Major.

*Allegro Moderato.**Mezza voce.*

Gird thy loins up, Christian Warrior ; Lo, thy Captain calls thee out : Let the danger make thee bolder, War in weakness, dare in doubt,

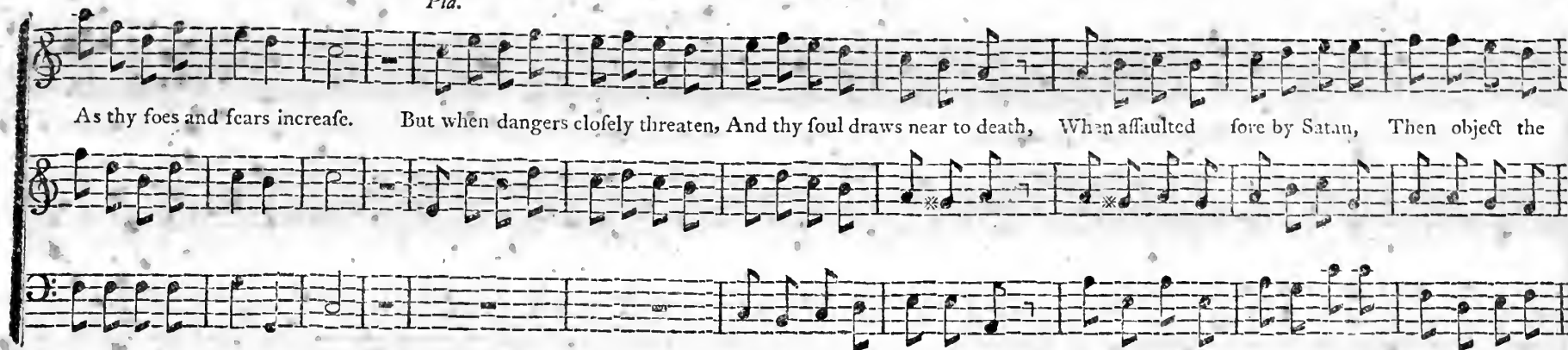
*Forte.*

Let the danger make thee bolder, War in weakness, dare in doubt. Buckle on thy heav'nly armour, Patch up no in - glorious peace ;

Let thy courage wax the warm - er, As thy foes and fears increase. Let thy courage wax the warm - er,

Let thy courage wax the warmer, As Let thy courage wax the warm - er


Let thy courage wax the warmer, wax As Let thy courage wax the warmer.

*Pia.*


As thy foes and fears increase. But when dangers closely threaten, And thy soul draws near to death, When assaulted fore by Satan, Then object the



shield of faith; Fiery darts of fierce temptations, Intercepted by thy God, These shall lose their force in patience, Sheath'd in love, & quench'd in blood.



Tho' to speak thou be not able, Always pray, & never rest; Pray'r's a weapon for the feeble, Weakest souls can wield it best; Ever on thy

*Mezza voce.*

Captain calling, Make thy worst con - dition known; He shall hold thee up when falling, Or shall lift thee up when down. Bind thy golden

girdle round thee, Truth, to keep thee firm and tight, Never shall the foe confound thee, Never shall the foe confound thee, While the Truth maintains thy fight.

Never shall the, Never shall the foe confound thee, While

Never shall the foe confound thee, While

*Forte.*

Never shall the foe confound thee, Never shall the foe confound thee, While the Truth maintains thy fight. Righteousness within thee rooted,

Never shall Never

Ne - ver shall the foe con - found thee, While

*Fia.* *Forte.*

May appear to take thy part, But let righteousness imputed Be the breastplate of thy heart. But let righteous-

ness imputed Be the breastplate of thy heart. Shod with gospel preparation, In the paths of promise tread;

Let the hope of free salvation, As an helmet, guard thy head, Let the hope of free salvation, As an helmet, guard thy head.



When be - fet with various evils, Wield the Spirit's two-edg'd fword, Cut thy way thro' hosts of

Cut thy way thro'

Cut thy way thro' hosts of

de - vils, While they fall be - fore the word! Cut thy way thro' hosts, thro' hosts of de - vils,

hosts of devils, While Cut thy way thro' hosts, thro' hosts of devils,

de - vils, While Cut thy way thro' hosts of devils,

While they fall before the word! Cut thy way thro' hosts of de - vils, While they fall be - fore the word!

*AIR. Andante.*

House of our God, with cheerful anthems ring, While all our lips and hearts his graces sing. The op'ning year his graces shall proclaim, And all its days be

*TREBLE.*

*BASS.*

vo - cal with his name. The Lord is good, his mercy never ending, His blessings in per - pet - ual show'rs descending.

*Pia.*

The heav'n of heav'ns he with his bounty fills; Ye seraphs bright, on ever blooming hills, His honours sound; You, to whom good alone, Un-

Z

*Cres.**For.*

mingled, ever growing, has been known, Thro' your immortal life, with love in - creasing, Proclaim your Maker's goodness, never ceasing.

*Bass Solo.*

Thou earth, enlighten'd by his rays divine, Pregnant with grafts, & corn, and oil, and wine, Crown'd with his goodness, let thy nations meet, And

With grateful love, that lib'ral hand con - fessing, Which thro' each heart diffuseth ev'ry blessing.

lay their crowns at his paternal feet ;

Zion, enrich'd with his distinguish'd grace, Blest'd with the rays of thine Emanuel's face, Zion, Je-hovah's portion and delight,

*For.*  
Grav'n on his hands, and hourly in his sight, In sacred strains ex-alt that grace ex-celling, Which makes thy humble hill his chosen dwelling.

TENOR. *Pia.*  
His mercy never ends; the dawn, the shade, Still see new beauties thro' new scenes display'd; Succeeding ages blest this sure a-bode, And

2 TREBLES.



children lean up - on their father's God. The deathless soul, thro' its immense du-ra-tion, Drinks from this source immortal conso - la - tion.

*Spiritoso.*

Burst into praise, my soul, all nature join, Angels and men, in harmony combine. While human years are measur'd by the sun, And

while e - ter - ni - ty its course shall run ; His goodness, in per - petual show'rs descending, Ex - alt in songs and raptures never ending.



Hear our pray'r, hear our pray'r, O Lord our God; give ear unto our supplications. Hear our pray'r, hear our pray'r, O Lord our

God, give ear unto our supplications, give ear unto our supplications. O Lord, Enter not into judgment with thy people, O Lord,

O Lord our God, for in thy sight can no man living be justify'd, Enter not into judgment with thy people, O Lord our God,

A a

for in thy sight can no man living be justify'd. O Lord our God, we have sinn'd, we have sinn'd against thee; our  
we have sinn'd against thee, our  
We have sinn'd a - gainst thee, our

sins are exceeding great, our sins are exceeding great, and reach un - to the ve - ry heav'ns.

For thy mercy's sake, for thy mercy's sake, hear our pray'r, O Lord, hear our pray'r; O Lord, give ear unto our supplications;  
give  
give ear unto our

ear unto our supplications,  
 un - to our supplications;      incline thine ear un - to us,      incline thine ear un - to us,      and  
 ear unto our supplications.      For thy mercy's sake, incline  
 sup - pli - cations,      supplications.

hear us,      and hear us;      for thy mercy's sake, in Christ Jesus, give ear un - to our suppli - cations.

My foul, Lord, inflame With zeal from above, Thy praise to proclaim, And sing of thy love; To lift up my voice in Thanksgiving fin-

The musical score for No. 239 is written for three staves (Soprano, Alto, and Tenor/Bass). It is in D Major (one sharp) and 3/2 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below the staves.

No. 240.

CONSIDER THE RAVENS.

5, 6.

A Major.

cere, This truth to re-joice in, The Lord will ap-ear,

The left side of the musical score for No. 240 consists of three staves. The lyrics are written below the staves. The music is in A Major (no sharps or flats) and 3/2 time.

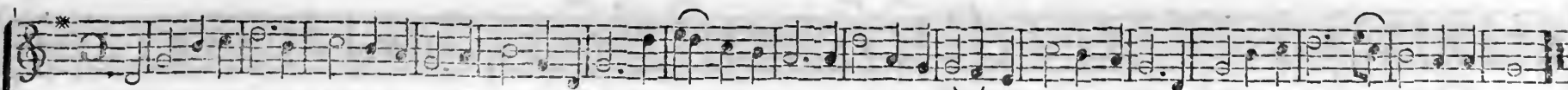
Kind Teacher & Lord, Thy wisdom we bless, Who dost in thy word This precept exprefs;

The right side of the musical score for No. 240 consists of three staves. The lyrics are written below the staves. The music is in A Major (no sharps or flats) and 3/2 time.

*Soft.**Loud.**Soft.**Loud.*

May we from the heavens this counsel receive, Con-si-der the ravens, And learn to believe, Consider, &c.

The bottom section of the musical score for No. 240 consists of three staves. The lyrics are written below the staves. The music is in A Major (no sharps or flats) and 3/2 time. The dynamics *Soft.* and *Loud.* are indicated above the staves.



Of Jesus I sing, Now reigning above, And to him I bring this tribute of love : For, O ! I desire His love to command, Who me from the fire pluck'd out as a brand.



## No. 242.

## FRIENDSHIP.

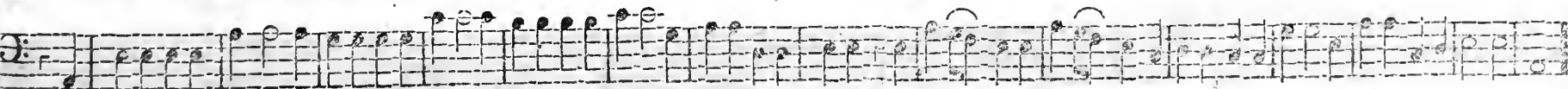
A Minor.



The reason we love friendship we will deny to no man ; How shall we, how shall we, how shall we, who are thus form'd for happiness, E'er slight a loving Christian, Since Jesus, since Jesus hath dy'd on the tree,



To rescue men, all sinful, from violence & treason, That we might love each other, and seek our soul's salvation. 'Twas love that mov'd the mighty God For to redeem the nations, That we might happy, happy be.





O when shall I see Jesus, And reign with him above, And from that flowing fountain Drink everlasting love? When shall I be deliver'd From this vain world of

*Soft.* fin, *Loud.* Drink endless pleasures in, And with my blessed Jesus Drink endless pleasures in?  
And with my blessed Jesus Drink

## No. 244.

## NEW TOWN.

## 11 S.

E<sup>b</sup> Major.

A fountain in Jesus, which always runs free, For washing and cleansing such sinners as we; Our sins, tho' like crimson, made white as the wool; No lack in the Fountain, it always is full.

My Christ is my friend, To him I attend, And on his great friendship would ever depend. When I'm in distress He speaks my release, And fills my whole soul with unspeakable peace.

This musical score is for a three-part setting of a hymn. It features a treble and bass staff with a common time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are printed below the first staff.

## No. 246.

## THE GOSPEL PREACHER.

H.

G Minor.

What contradictions meet In ministers' employ! It is a bitter-sweet, A sorrow full of joy: No other post affords a place For equal honour & disgrace.

This musical score is for a three-part setting of a hymn. It features a treble and bass staff with a common time signature. The key signature is one flat (Bb). The melody is more complex than the previous hymn, with some chromaticism. The lyrics are printed below the first staff.

## No. 247.

## RECRUITING ORDERS.

7s.

E Major.

Christ is set on Zion's hill, He receiveth sinners still; Who will serve this blessed King, Come, enlist, & with me sing: I his soldier sure will be Happy in eternity.

This musical score is for a three-part setting of a hymn. It features a treble and bass staff with a common time signature. The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#). The melody is lively and rhythmic, with many eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are printed below the first staff.

Come on, my fellow pilgrims, come, And let us all be hast'ning home ; There we our Jesus shall adore, Forever blest.

We soon shall meet on yon blest shore, Where pains & sorrows are no more ;

No. 249.

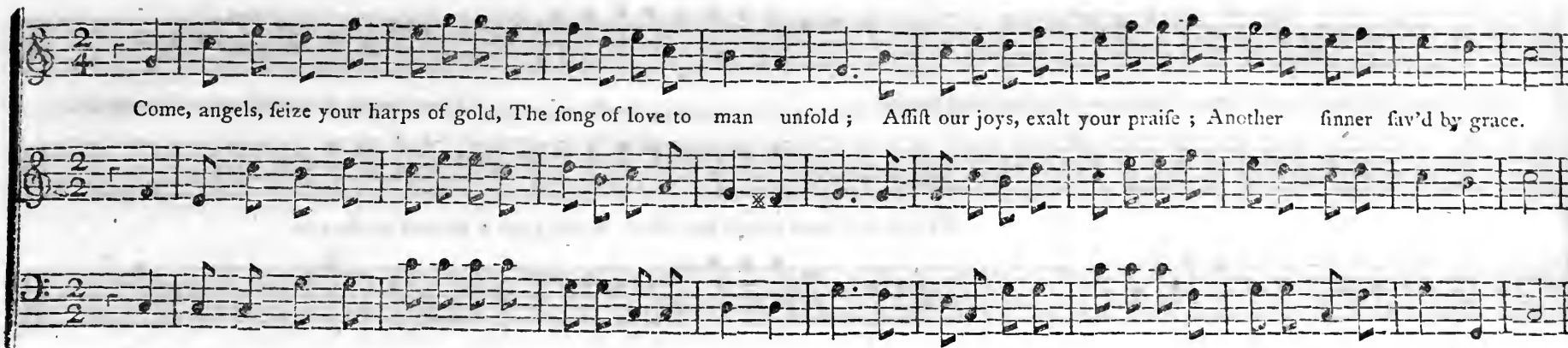
NEW UNION.

L. 7s.

G Minor.

Attend, ye faints, & hear me tell The wonders of Immanuel ; He sav'd me from a burning hell, And bro't my soul with him to dwell, And feel a blessed union.

At first he saw me from on high, Beheld my soul in ru - in lie, He look'd on me with pitying eye, And said to me as he pass'd by, With God you have no union.



Come, angels, feize your harps of gold, The song of love to man unfold; Assist our joys, exalt your praise; Another sinner sav'd by grace.

*Chorus.*


Glory, glory, glory, glory, let us sing, While heav'n & earth with glory ring; Hosanna to the Lamb of God, Hosanna to the Lamb of God.

Glory, glory, Hosanna to, Hosanna to

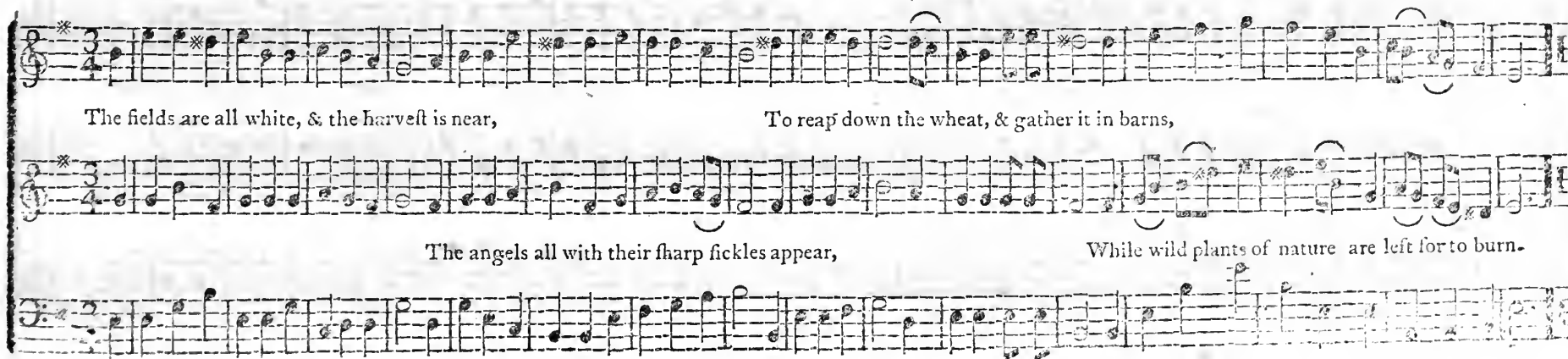
Glory, glory, let us sing, Glory, glory, Hosanna to the Lamb of God, Hosanna

## No. 251.

## THE HARVEST.

115.

E Minor.



The fields are all white, & the harvest is near, To reap down the wheat, & gather it in barns,

The angels all with their sharp sickles appear, While wild plants of nature are left for to burn.



Come, all ye dear souls, who are of Adam's loins, Join with me to seek salvation, With hearts fill'd with friendship, let us all combine, And seek for the land of Canaan.

No. 255.

THE BIBLE.

8, 7.

B Minor.

*Chorus:*

Canaan, Canaan, my happy home, O how I long for Canaan !

Precious Bible ! what a treasure Does the word of God afford ! All I want for life, or pleasure,

*Soft:**Loud:*

Food & med'cine, shield & sword. Let the world account me poor ; Having this, I need no more. Let the world Having



My soul, now arise, My passions, take wing, Look up to the skies, And cheerfully sing; Let God be the object In praises address'd, And this be my subject, 'Tis all for the best.

*Soft.**Increase.**Loud.*

Search all the world thro', Examine & see, And what canst thou view More suited to thee Than this declaration, In scripture express'd, That God, thy salvation, Does [all for the best?

No. 257.

THE CHRISTIAN'S SALUTATION.

H.

F Major.

Peace be unto this house, The Son of Peace, draw near; But has my Master's Son A tabernacle here? If so, then I will here remain; If not, adieu, I'll go again.

*Moderate.*

See the Lord of glory dying! Look, ye sinners, ye who hung him, Look, how deep your sins have stung him!

Hear him groaning, hear him crying! See his burden'd bosom heave! Dying sinners, look & live.

No. 253.

ADMONITION.

7, 6.

A Minor.

*Moderate.*

Stop, poor sinner, stop & think, Before you farther go; Will you sport upon the brink Of everlasting woe? Hell beneath is gaping wide, Vengeance waits the dread command,

*Chorus.*

Soon to stop your sport & pride, And sink you with the damn'd. Ere you are aware you'll drop Into the burning lake.

O be entreated now to stop, For, unless you warning take,

*Andante.*

O be joyful in the Lord, be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands, O be joyful in the Lord, O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands ;

O be joyful in the Lord, O be joyful in the Lord,

O be joyful, joyful in the Lord, O be joyful in the Lord,

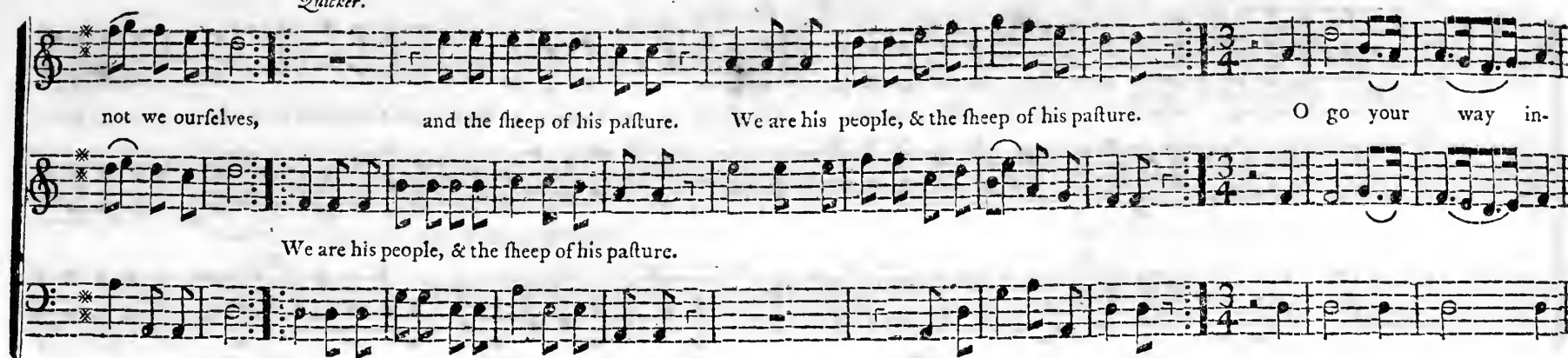
*Slow.*

Serve the Lord with gladness, & come before his presence with a song. Serve, Be ye sure that the Lord he is

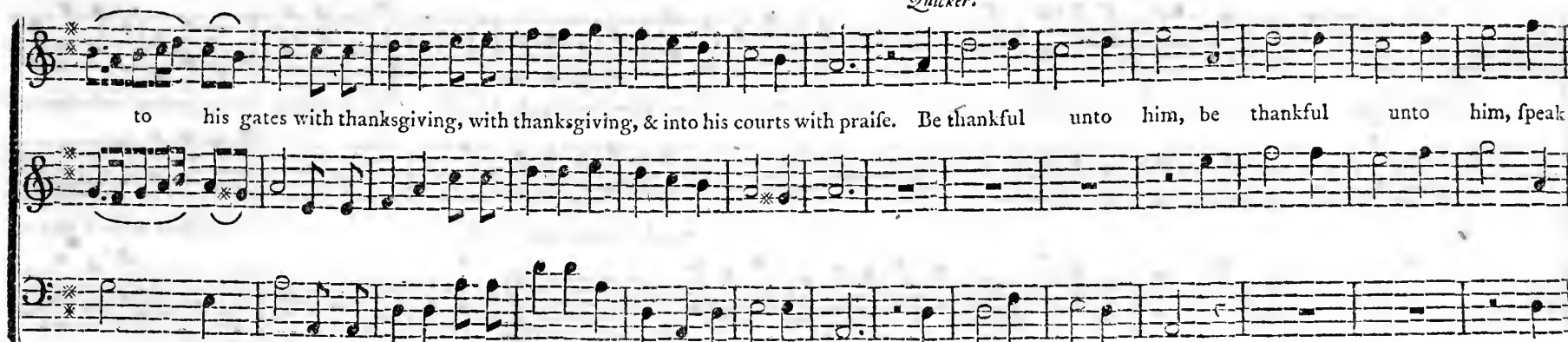
*Moderate.*

God. Be ye sure that the Lord he is God, that the Lord he is God. It is he that has made us, and not we ourselves, It is he that has made us, and

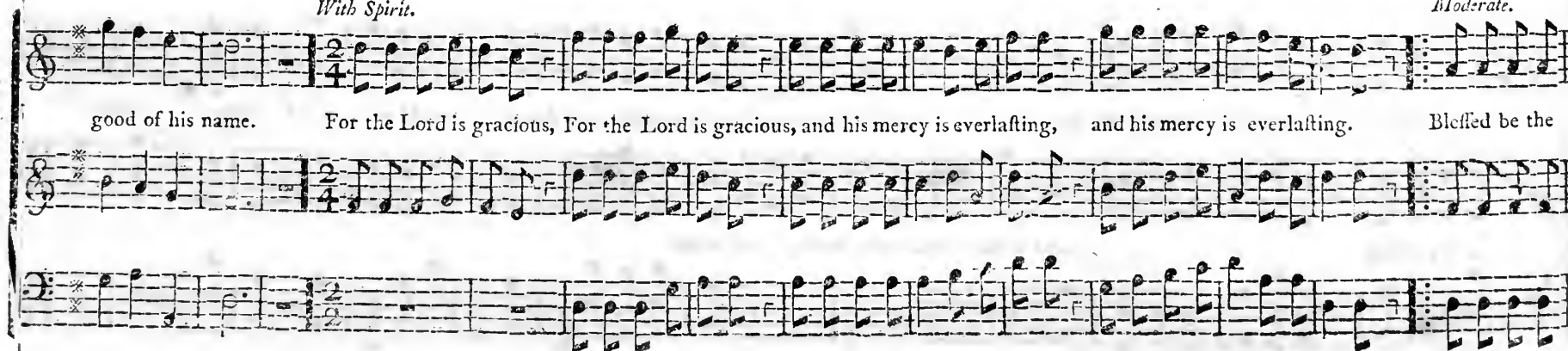
C. c

*Quicker.**Slow.*


not we ourselves, and the sheep of his pasture. We are his people, & the sheep of his pasture. O go your way in-  
We are his people, & the sheep of his pasture.

*Quicker.*


to his gates with thanksgiving, with thanksgiving, & into his courts with praise. Be thankful unto him, be thankful unto him, speak

*With Spirit.**Moderate.*


good of his name. For the Lord is gracious, For the Lord is gracious, and his mercy is everlasting, and his mercy is everlasting. Blessed be the



*With Spirit.*

Lord God of our falvation, who daily loadeth us with his benefits. Glory be to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost, as it it was in

Glory be to the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,

Glory be to the Father, Son, and to the Holy Ghost,

the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end, world without end, Amen. As it was in the beginning, as it was in

world without end. Amen. As it was in, as it was in

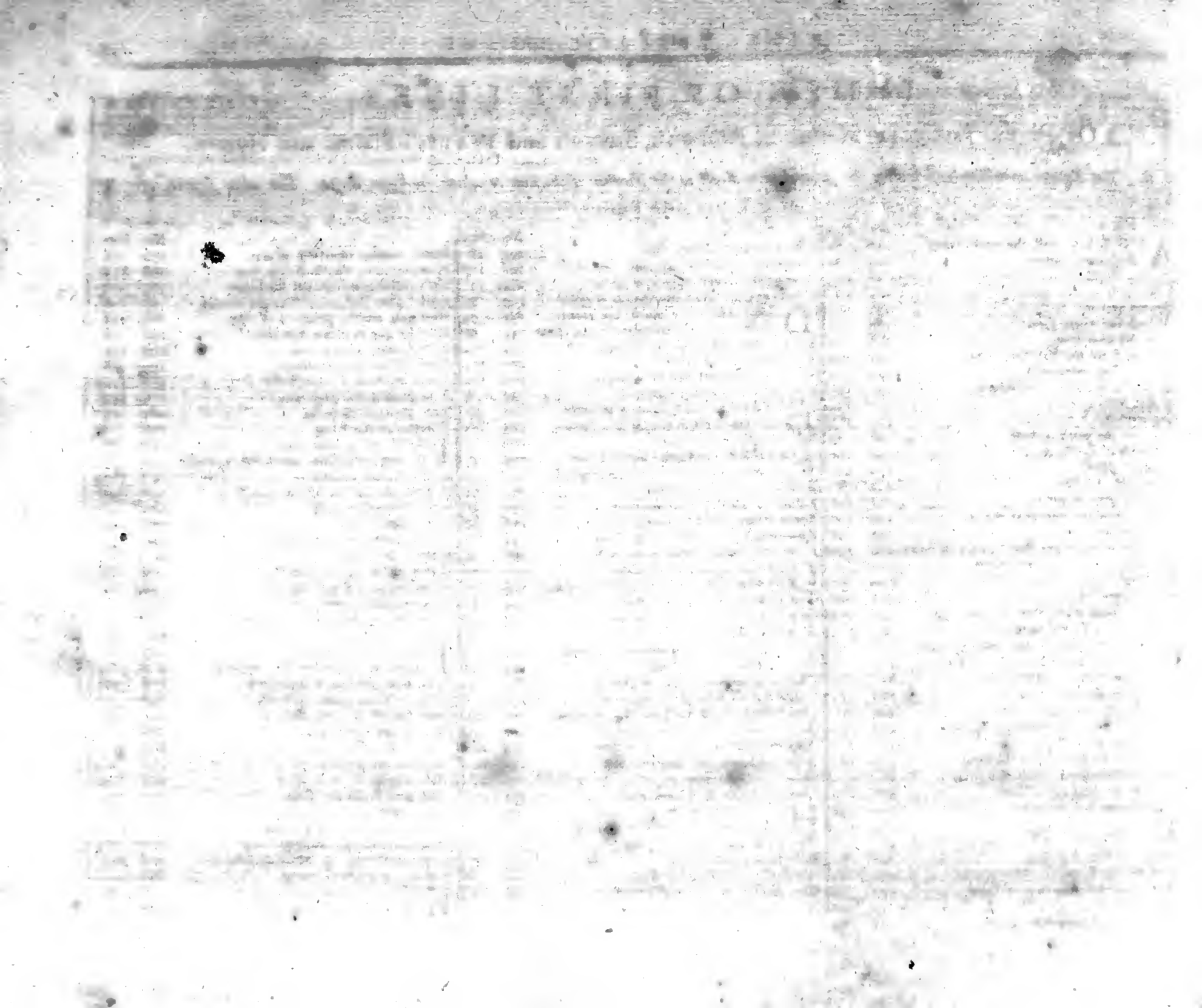
world without end, world without end: Amen. As it was in

the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end, world without end. Amen. world without end. Amen. Amen.

the beginning, world without end, world without end, world

the beginning, world





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